BEGINNERS AND PRIMARY SONGS

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Heidelberg Press
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15TH AND RACE STS, PHILADELPHIA

Victory Song
171 - Little Feet be Careful

Beginner and Primary Songs

FOR USE IN SUNDAY SCHOOL AND THE HOME

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

AND

REV. RUFUS W. MILLER, D. D.

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Foreword

Early childhood is the most impressionable period of life. The things learned then are rarely, if ever, forgotten. How important it is, then, that we should give especial attention to every child of the Beginner and Primary departments of the Sunday School, particularly as to the character of songs which they sing.

Realizing our great responsibility we have undertaken the compilation of this song book with the sincere prayer that the songs may touch a responsive chord in the hearts of our dear little friends who will learn them, and that they will prove to be the seed that shall take root and in after years blossom into the fragrant flowers of a Christian life.

We believe every child loves to sing if the proper songs are provided and those herein will be found to be

S-ingable and Simple,
I-nspirational and Instructive,
N-ourishing and Novel
G-ood and Godly.

We desire to acknowledge with thanks the great assistance rendered by Miss M. Florence Brown, Miss Martha McDonald, Miss Laura Ella Cragin, and Miss Blanche A. Zieber without whose suggestions the book would not have been nearly so complete: also to the Century Company, Messrs. Ginn and Company, Thomas Charles Company, Oliver Ditson Company, Rev. C. H. Woolston, Educational Publishing Company and The David C. Cook Company for the use of their copyrights.

"Beginner and Primary Songs" is sent forth with the prayer that it shall adequately meet a long felt need and be the means of leading many little lives to Him who said "Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

—THE EDITORS.

Beginner and Primary Songs.

1

Loving Deeds.

Mabel J. Rosemon. C. Harold Lowden.

1. E - ven a lit - tle child may help In the Sav - iour's work,
2. Oh, there is much that we may do, Tho' we're frail and small,
3. Tho' we may do no migh - ty work, Sure - ly Je - sus knows

And we're so glad to do our part, We'll nev - er want to shirk.
A deed so kind, a cheer - ful word, A hap - py smile for all.
That lit - tle deeds, by lit - tle hands, A heart that's lov - ing shows.

CHORUS.

Lit - tle deeds, lov - ing deeds, Small - est hands may do,

All our deeds are lov - ing deeds, If lit - tle hearts are true.

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To Please the Lord Jesus.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

1. What can we do with our [1]wee lit - tle hands To please the [2]Lord Je-sus a- bove?
2. What can we do with our [3]wee lit - tle feet, To please the [2]Lord Je-sus a- bove?
3. What can we do with our [4]wee lit - tle lips, To please the [2]Lord Je-sus a- bove?
4. What can we do with our [5]wee lit - tle hearts, To please the [2]Lord Je-sus a- bove?

What can we do with our [1]wee lit - tle hands To show Him our faith and our love?
What can we do with our [3]wee lit - tle feet, To show Him our faith and our love?
What can we do with our [4]wee lit - tle lips, To show Him our faith and our love?
What cen we do with our [5]wee lit - tle hearts, To show Him our faith and our love?

rit.

We can work for Him here, We can car- ry good cheer, Giving help, giv-ing kindness and
We can walk in His way, At His side we can stay, Leading oth - ers with patience and
Hap-py songs we can raise, Full of worship and praise, We can tell of His mer - cy and
Let the Saviour come in, Let Him cleanse them from sin, Keep them pure, keep them fill'd with His

a tempo. *rit.* *a tempo.* *rit.*

love, This we can do with our [1]wee little hands, To please the [2]Lord Jesus a-bove?
love, This we can do with our [3]wee little feet, To please the [2]Lord Jesus a-bove?
love, This we can do with our [4]wee little lips, To please the [2]Lord Jesus a-bove?
love, This we can do with our [5]wee little hearts, To please the [2]Lord Jesus a-bove?

GESTURES.—1. Hold out hands. 2. Point up. 3. Point to, and look at feet. 4 Fingers on lips. 5. Cross hands on heart.

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Children Sing Your Sweetest Praises.

Lillias C. Nevin, arr. H. P. Danks.

Not too fast.

1. Chil - dren sing your sweetest prais- es To the Lord who left His throne,
2. Christ has died and Christ is ris - en, Chil - dren praise His ho - ly name;
3. Come, then, bring your hymns of glad-ness Grate - ful - ly your trib - ute pay,

Left for you His Fa-ther's presence Thus the love of God made known:
'Twas for you His life was giv - en, Loves He ev - er - more the same.
Christ the Lord is now in heav - en Watch- ing o'er us day by day.

REFRAIN.

Chil - dren sing your sweet-est prais - es Un - to Je - sus Christ your King;

For His ear is ev - er read - y, List-'ning while you speak or sing.

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An Errand for Jesus.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. C. Harold Lowden.

Moderate time.

1. There's an er - rand I can do for Je - sus, I can speak a kind and cheer - ful word, I can make an - oth - er heart grow hap - py, With the
2. There's an er - rand I can do for Je - sus, I have man - y things that I can spare, And to some one who is poor and need - y, I can
3. There's an er - rand I can do for Je - sus, I can make the whole long day seem bright, If I'm help - ful and po - lite and cheer - y, If I sto - ry I have oft - en heard.
go and give a will - ing share.
do just what I know is right.

CHORUS.

There's an er- rand I can do for Je - sus, I must do it, as I go my way, There's an er-rand I can do for Je - sus, It will help Him in His work to - day.

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In the Name of Jesus.

Julia H. Johnston. Emory L. Coblentz.

1. In the name of Je - sus, lit - tle chil-dren come, Fol- low - ing the
2. Je - sus wants the chil - dren, they can serve Him too, Fol- low - ing the
3. Lit - tle cups of wa - ter, child- ish hands may fill, Fol- low - ing the

ten- der, lov- ing Sav - iour; Glad - ly now we gath - er, in our Sabbath Home,
ten- der, lov- ing Sav - iour; Deeds of love and kind - ness, lit- tle hands can do,
ten- der, lov- ing Sav - iour, As His lit - tle ser - vants, they may do- His will,

CHORUS.

Fol - low - ing the ten - der, lov - ing Sav - iour, Bless- ed in - vi - ta - tion,

ring - ing glad and free, Hear the word of Christ our lov - ing Sav - iour,

"Suffer lit-tle children now to come to Me," Hear the word of Christ the loving Sav-iour.

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Just a Little Something.

Harriet L. Church. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Just a lit - tle some-thing for Je - sus ..... I may do or
2. Just a lit - tle some-thing for Je - sus ..... It may be a
3. Just a lit - tle some-thing for Je - sus,..... Tho' it on - ly

be ev - 'ry day,..... Ev - 'ry lit - tle act has His bless-ing,.....
word said in love,..... Or a ti - ny deed done in kind-ness,.....
be to *o - bey*,..... Reach - es the kind heart of the Fa - ther.....

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry lit - tle word I may say.....
All will be re - cord - ed a - bove.....
He will more than ten- fold re - pay.....
} Just a lit- tle something for

Je - sus,..... Tho' to me it seems ver- y small,.... Means so ver - y

much to the Sav - iour..... Who so glad - ly gave His *all*.....

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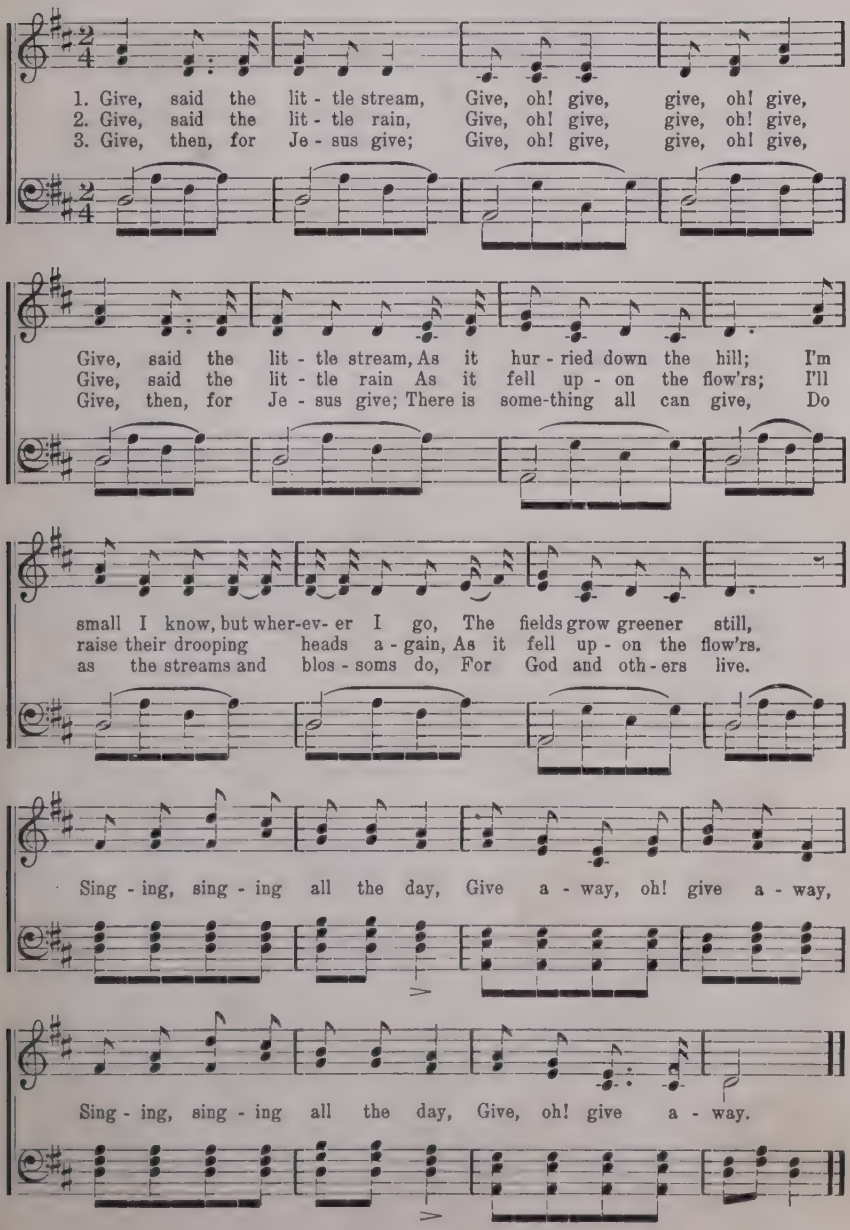
Give, Said the Little Stream.



When the Little Children Sleep.

Reinecke.

Andante.

1. When the lit - tle chil-dren sleep, Lit-tle stars are wak - ing; An-gels bright from
2. When the lit - tle chil-dren wake, Lit-tle stars are sleep - ing, An-gels bright in

p

ritard.

heav-en come, And till morn is breaking, They will watch the live-long night, By their beds till
raiment white, Still their watch are keeping; They will watch by night or day, Never let them

mf *p ritard.*

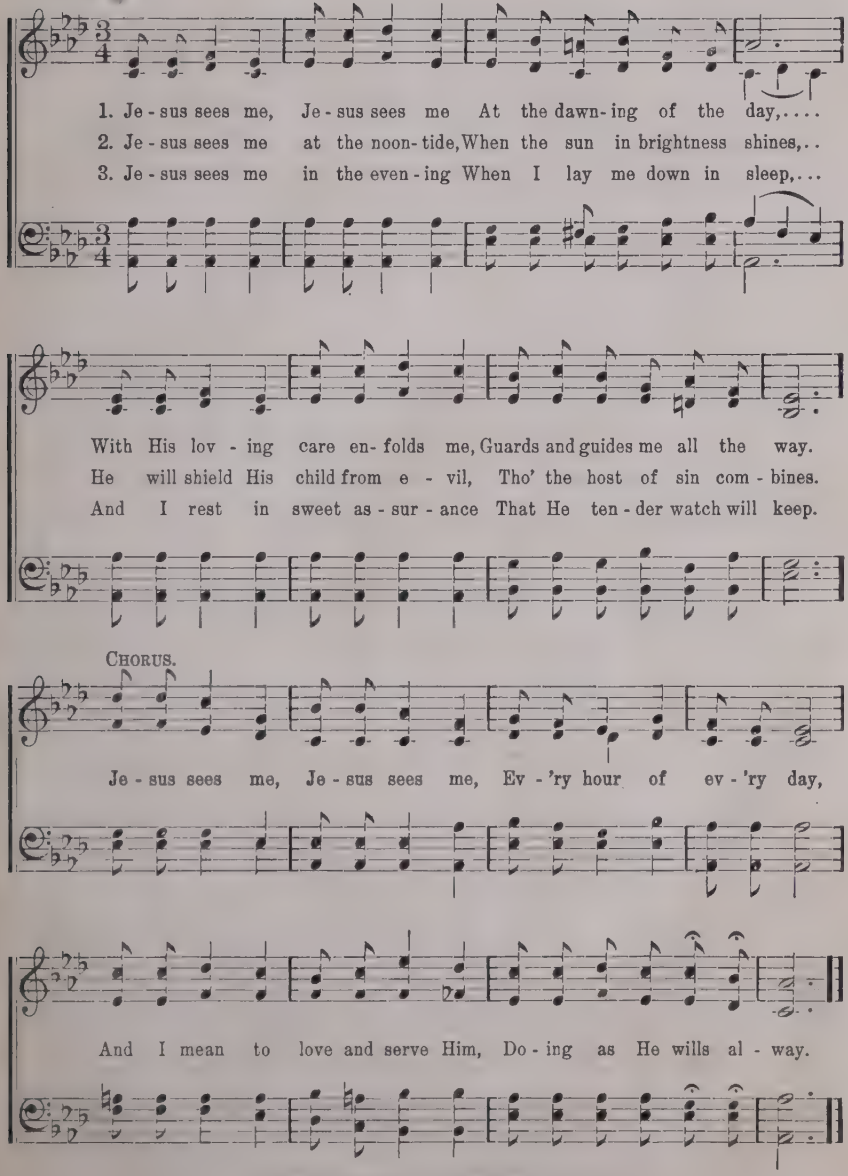
pp in tempo. *poco a poco ritardando.*

morning light, When the lit - tle children sleep Stars and an - gels watch do keep.
go a-stray, When the lit - tle children wake, When the lit - tle chil - dren wake.

pp

Jesus Sees Me.

Harriet L. Church. Howard K. Carl.



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Father Taught Me.

T. H. Thoro Harris.

Girls.

1. Say, lit - tle bir - die, an - swer me, If naught can e'er a - larm you? High in the sway-ing ap - ple tree, Can noth- ing hurt or harm you? The
2. But do you nev - er wea - ry grow In your ap-point-ed la - bor, And are you al - ways cheer - ful so, And prais- ing God the Giv - er? With

Boys.

Fa - ther watching o - ver all, Doth He in love di - rect you, A lit - tle bird so weak and small, From ev - 'ry ill pro - tect you?
twig and straw you line your nest By weav - ing both to - geth - er; For Fa - ther know - eth what is best For fair and storm - y weath - er.

RESPONSE. *Boys.*

Fa- ther taught me how to build And shield me from all dan - ger;

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Father Taught Me.—Concluded.

Girls.

He will teach you how to build For time and all e - ter - ni - ty.

11 Bless Our Birthday Friend.

Lizzie DeArmond. Lester E. Thurman.

Brightly.

1. Now here's a [1]hand to wel- come you Dear birth-day child to - day, While
2. We [3]clap our hands right mer - ri - ly Our glad-ness to dis - play, Then

rit. CHORUS. *Prayerfully.*

bright- ly burn the can - dles*—We'll [2]bow our heads and pray.
[4]look - ing up to God a- bove With loving hearts and [5]say.
} Bless (her / him) and keep (her / him)

Till the year shall end, Fa - ther in heav - en, Bless our birthday friend.

* Where the dash is after candles name the number of years.

As many colored candles as the child is years old, should be placed in a can of sand and lighted.

GESTURES.—1. Hold out right hand. 2. Bow heads. 3. Clap hands. 4. Look up. 5. Fold hands across breast while singing chorus.

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What We Can Do.

M. Louise Smith. Howard E. Smith

1. Tho' we are but chil - dren small There's some work for one and all,
2. In our school let's do our work With no will nor wish to shirk,
3. So we chil - dren, tho' we're small, An - swer to the bu - gle call

There are du - ties ev - 'ry day In our tasks and in our play
In our home bring sun - shine gay By our words and lov - ing way,
For the boy or girl who's true And will faith - ful ser - vice do,

We must meet like sol - diers true, If His ho - ly will we'd do.
In our Church let's sol - diers be, Work - ing for God's vic - to - ry.
Thus we'll win God's lov - ing smile And be help - ers all the while.

CHORUS.

Tho' we are but chil - dren small, There's some

work for one and all; Let us see what we can do

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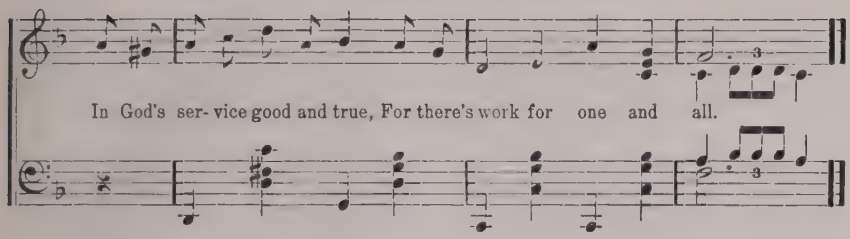
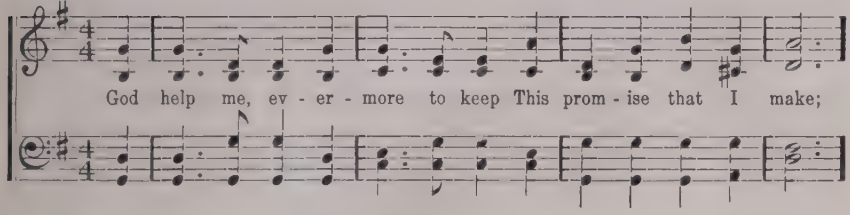
What We Can Do.—Concluded.

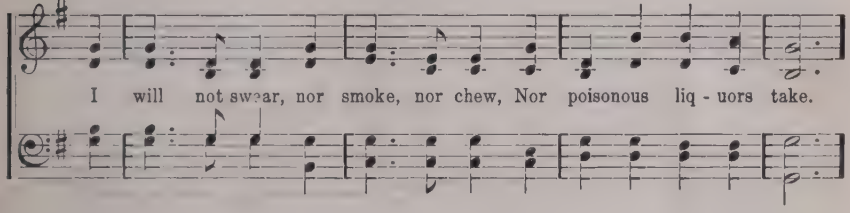


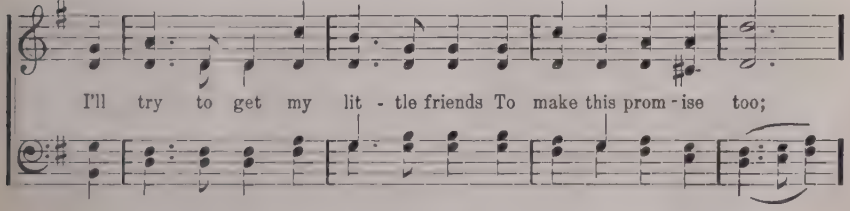
13

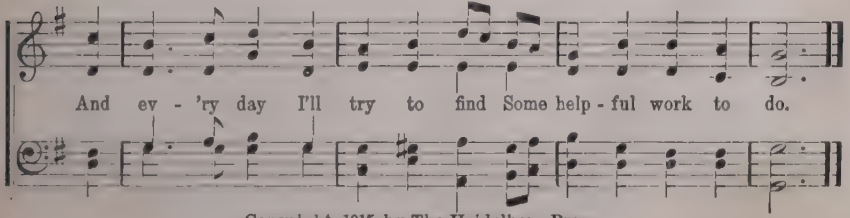
A Pledge.

C. Harold Lowden.









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Cradle Roll Song.

W. F. M. W. F. McCauley.

1. A - gain a new ba - by we wel-come to - day, Oh, give it a
2. We greet you, dear ba - by, as one of our band, To learn of a

song of cheer: . . . Its lit - tle feet guide in the heav - en - ward way—
Sav- iour's love; . . . . We'll jour-ney to - geth - er, and join hand in hand,

REFRAIN.

Oh, wel-come the ba - by dear. . . .
Till welcomed with joy a - bove. . . .
} For the cra - dle roll then a-

song we sing. Let each heart bring love and cheer! . . . All praise to our

Fa- ther, our Lord and our King, While we welcome the ba - by dear! . . .

Be Kind.

Mabel J. Rosemon. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Be kind to one an - oth - er, For so we show our love, Not on - ly
2. Be kind to all who meet you, That is the bet - ter way, If smil-ing
3. Be kind to one an - oth - er, And try each day to be Like Christ the

for each oth - er, But our dear Lord a - bove, But our dear Lord a - bove.
fa - ces greet you, It makes a hap - py day, It makes a hap - py day.
el - der Broth- er, As good and true as He, As good and true as He.

CHORUS. (Dennis.)

Our Je - sus said "Be kind," Be kind in all you do;

Like Him we'll al - ways try to be, So kind and good and true.

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The Sweet Story.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. Old Melody. Arr. by C. H. L.

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a-round me; And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."

2. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in His love, And if I now earn - est - ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre-pare, For all that are wash'd and for- giv'n, And ma - ny dear chil- dren are gath- er - ing there, "For of such is the king- dom of heav'n.

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Marching Song.

TUNE.—"Onward, Christian Soldiers." Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. We are lit - tle sol - diers, Ver - y young and small, March-ing on to vic - t'ry, Je - sus loves us all; Lit - tle Bi - ble sol - diers, Glad we march a - long, Know - ing tho' we're fee - ble,

2. Ours is Bi - ble ar - mor, Ours is Bi - ble sword; 'Tis with this we bat - tle, Trust - ing in the Lord. Je - sus is our Cap - tain, Je - sus is our Shield; To His lit - tle sol - diers

CHORUS.

God can make us strong.
Sa - tan soon must yield. } Clap your hands to - geth - er,

Step to-geth- er all, March like lit - tle sol- diers, At their Cap - tain's call.

Can a Little Child Like Me?

Mary Mapes Dodge. W. K. Bassford.

1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee,
3. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,

Yes, oh, yes, be good and true, Pa - tient, kind, in all you do;
For the earth in beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest,
For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do,

Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart,
For Thy pre - cious lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry-where,
For our lives but just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,

REFRAIN.

Father, we thank Thee, Father, we thank Thee, Father in heav - en, we thank Thee.

From "In Excelsis," for School and Chapel.
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Calling the Children.

E. E. Hewitt. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Je - sus is call- ing the child-ren to - day; Gen - tle and sweet is His voice;
2. Je - sus is call- ing the child-ren to - day; Haste, while His arms op-en wide;
3. Je - sus is call- ing the child-ren to - day; Fol- low His footsteps of love;

Call- ing the child-ren to walk in His way, And in His bless-ing re - joice.
Trust in His grace, and His coun-sel o - bey, Hap-py to dwell at His side.
So will He keep you from go - ing a - stray, Lead you to man-sions a - bove.

CHORUS.

Call - ing the child-ren, call-ing the child-ren, Call-ing the child-ren to - day;

Je - sus is call- ing the child - ren, To walk in love's beau-ti-ful way.

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God Knows.

Music from the German.

1. Do you know how ma - ny stars There are shin - ing in the sky?
2. Do you know how ma - ny bird - ies In the sun - shine sing all day?
3. Do you know how ma - ny child - ren Go to lit - tle beds at night?

Do you know how ma - ny clouds Ev - 'ry day go float - ing by?
Do you know how ma - ny fish - es In the spark - ling wa - ter play?
And with - out a care or sor - row Wake a - gain with morn - ing light!

God, the Lord, their num - ber know - eth, For each one His care He show - eth,
God, the Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Name and life to each has giv - en,
God in heav'n each name can tell, Knows us too, and loves us well,

Of the bright and bound - less host, Of the bright and bound - less host.
In His love they live and move, In His love they live and move.
He's our best and dear - est Friend, He's our best and dear - est Friend.

MOTIONS.—Verse 1. Arms extended above the head; move the fingers to represent the stars. Extend the arms in front and wave the hands, to show clouds. Verse 2. Extend the arms to the right and left, and move them to imitate the flying of the birds. Extend the hands and move from right to left in front to represent flying. Verse 3. Bow the head on hands and shut the eyes, opening them at the words, "Wake again."

Little Love-Gifts.

Lizzie DeArmond. Jay H. Downs.

1. Lit - tle love - gifts now we bring[1] Un - to Thee, our heav'n - ly King,
2. Look with - in our hearts[4] and see If we give them cheer - ful - ly,
3. Lit - tle love - gifts now we bring,[1] While our hap - py voic - es ring,

Though our of - fer - ings are small, Je - sus, Sav - iour, bless[2] them all.
Noth - ing tru - ly do we own, Ev - 'ry[5] thing is Thine a - lone.
Free - ly we re - ceive from Thee, May we ver - y thank - ful be.

CHORUS.

Cheer-ful giv - ers, cheer-ful giv - ers, Cheer-ful giv - ers we will be,

Bring-ing all our lit - tle love - gifts, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to Thee.[3]

Two baskets are placed one on each side of a small table in the center, or at the end of the room. The boys form a line on one side, the girls on the other. The girls marching in front of the table, dropping their offerings in their basket, then marching on to their seats. The boys marching behind the table. They can sing their song while marching, or sing the song standing by their chairs, using the motions, then marching to the baskets.

GESTURES (*Optional*).—1. Hold money out. 2. Fold hands across breast, and bow heads. 3. Point up. 4. Lay right hand on heart. 5. Throw arms open wide.

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22 Give Thanks.

Mabel J. Rosemon. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. Give thanks un - to Je - sus For all of His care, For the kind-ness He
2. Give thanks un - to Je - sus, 'Tis He that doth give All our glad-ness and
3. Give thanks un - to Je - sus, Our voic - es we raise, While we tell of His

CHORUS.

shows, And the bless - ings we share.
joy, Ev - 'ry day that we live.
love In a glad song of praise.
} Give thanks, give thanks In

ev - 'ry-thing give thanks; Give thanks, give thanks, Give thanks to the Lord.

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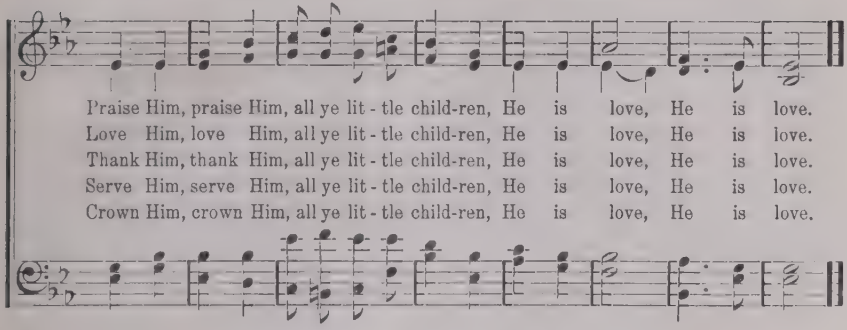
23 Praise Him, Praise Him.

Anon. Anon. Arranged by C. H. L.

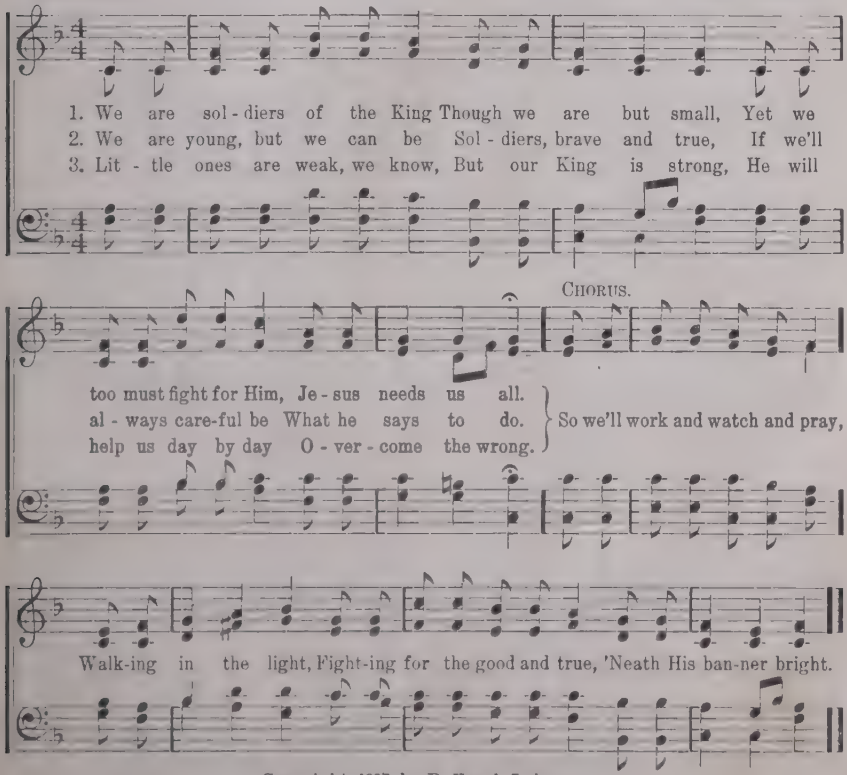
1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle child-ren, He is love, He is love;
2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle child-ren, He is love, He is love;
3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle child-ren, He is love, He is love;
4. Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle child-ren, He is love, He is love;
5. Crown Him, crown Him, all ye lit - tle child-ren, He is love, He is love;

Praise Him, Praise Him.—Concluded.



24 Little Soldiers of the King.

Kate Ulmer. R. Frank Lehman.



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25 He Will Care For You.

Julia H. Johnston. Jay H. Downs.

May be sung as Solo and Chorus.

1. Our lov - ing Heav'n-ly Fa - ther All liv-ing things has made, The smallest of His
2. God loves the lit - tle ba - bies, He's nev - er far a - way, He gives them ten-der
3. Our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther gives us Our food, and clothes, and friends, And all things good and

CHORUS.

crea - tures, Need nev - er be a - fraid.
moth - ers, To watch them day by day.
pleas - ant, In ten - der love He sends.
} He cares for the birds and flow - ers, And

for His children too; He cares for me, so kind is He, And He will care for you.

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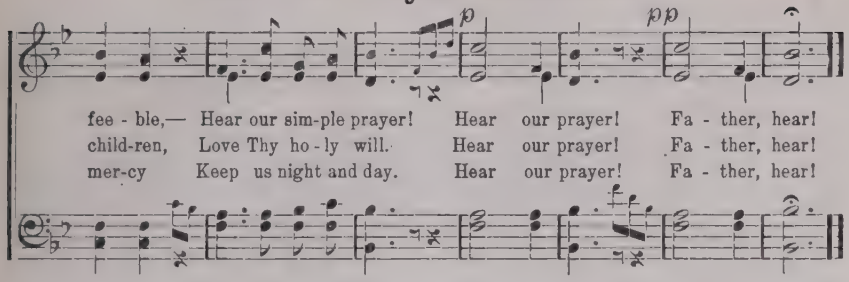
26 Hear Our Prayer.

Anon. John Adcock.

1. Hear us, Heav'nly Fa- ther, Thou whose gentle care Tends the young and
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
3. Let not sin be-guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

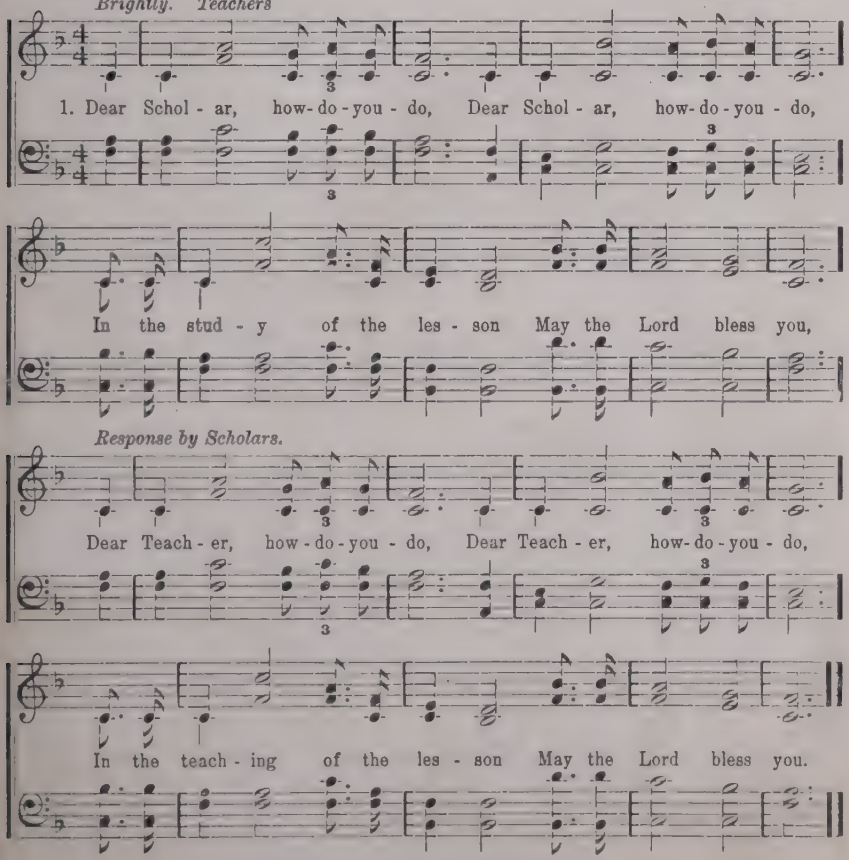
Hear Our Prayer.—Concluded.



27 How-Do-You-Do.

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.

Brightly. Teachers



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Jesus Bids Us Shine.

Jay H. Downs.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure, clear light, Like a lit tle can - dle,
2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for Him. Well He sees and knows it
3. Je - sus bids us shine Then, for all a - round; Ma - ny kinds of dark-ness

Burn-ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness, So we must shine,
If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav- en To see us shine,
In the world are found. Sin and want and sor - row; So we must shine,

CHORUS.

You in your small cor - ner, And I in mine. Bright-en, bright- en the

place where you may be, Brighten, brighten the place where you may be, In the world of dark -

ness, So we must shine, You in your small cor- ner, And I in mine.

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Good Morning.

J. W. Foley. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Good morn-ing, Broth-er Sun-shine; Good morn-ing, Sis-ter Song; I beg your hum-ble
2. Good morn-ing, Broth-er Glad-ness; Good morn-ing, Sis-ter Smile; They told me you were
3. Good morn-ing, Broth-er Kind-ness; Good morn-ing, Sis-ter Cheer; I heard you were out

par - don If you've wait-ed ver - y long. I thought I heard you rap-ping; To
com - ing, So I wait - ed on a while. I'm lone-some here with-out you; A
call - ing, So I wait - ed for you here. Some way I keep for-get - ting I

shut you out were sin, My heart is stand- ing o - pen; Won't you walk right in?
wea - ry while it's been. My heart is stand- ing o - pen; Won't you walk right in?
have to toil and spin When you are my com- pan-ions; Won't you walk right in?

CHORUS.

Good morn - ing, good morn - ing, I won - der where you've been, I'm

ver - y glad to see you, Won't you walk right in?

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Be Strong To Do Right.

Lizzie DeArmond. Lester E. Thurman.

1. So ma-ny temp-ta-tions a-round us are spread, That we must keep watching while on - ward we tread, We'll try to re - mem-ber while hard is the fight, When e - vil as - sails us, be strong to do right.
2. God looks from His heav-en to com-fort and cheer, O let us take cour-age when He is so near, His strength He will give us by day and by night, When e - vil as - sails us, be strong to do right.
3. In life's hap-py morning there's work to be done, No time to be i - dle, He counts on each one, With loy - al en - deav - or we'll go in His might, When e - vil as - sails us, be strong to do right.

CHORUS.

Be strong to do right, Be brave in the fight, When temp-ted to e - vil, Be strong to do right.

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The Sabbath Bells.

Lida Shivers Leech. C. Harold Lowden.

Swinging style.

1. List, the bells are ring - ing, Ring - ing far and near;
2. Hap - pi - ly we gath - er, While the bells still ring;
3. Sab - bath bells so ho - ly, How we love their chime;

Peal - ing forth a wel - come, To the chil - dren dear.
Sing - ing joy - ful prais - es, Un - to Christ our King.
On the soft air peal - ing, Mel - o - dy, di - vine.

CHORUS.

Ring - ing, ring - ing, List the sweet-toned bells; Ring - ing, ring - ing,

How the mu - sic swells. Hear them call - ing, "Cease your work and

play, Seek my house for praise and wor-ship On My Day."

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I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

H. P. D. H. P. Danks.

mf

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! What
2. He lives to bless me with His love, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He
3. He lives to si - lence all my fears, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He

com - fort this sweet sen-tence gives, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He
lives to plead for me a - bove, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He
lives to wipe a - way all tears, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He

cres.

lives, He lives Who once was dead, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He
lives my hun - gry soul to feed, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He
lives to calm my troub - led heart, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He

f

lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
lives to help in time of need, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
lives all bless - ings to im - part, O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

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Train Me, Gentle Jesus.

Adam Craig. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Train me, gen - tle Je - sus, Up-ward like the vine, For I need the guid-ance
2. Train me, gen - tle Je - sus, I've been growing wild, Prune and trim the bran-ches,
3. Train me, gen - tle Je - sus, Let me 'round Thee twine, Then no storm shall sev - er

Of a hand like Thine. Do not let me grov - el, Earth and weeds a - bound,
Make me sweet and mild. Send Thy rain and sun - shine Then my life shall be
Thy dear heart from mine. Train me gen - tle Je - sus, Cling-ing close to Thee,

CHORUS.

Train me, gen - tle Je - sus, Up-ward from the ground.
Leaves and buds and blos-soms, Then the fruits for Thee.
Train me, for Thy ser - vice Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
} Train me, lov-ing Sav-iour,

Take my hand in Thine; Draw me close-ly to Thee Like a cling-ing vine.

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I Will Trust Thee.

James Rowe. (Psalm 56: 3). Clinton D. Lowden.

1. When I can - not see the way, When the e - vil fright - ens me,
2. When the storm is rag - ing wild, And no cheer - ing light I see,
3. Since I wish to live and grow, Here a bless - ing dai - ly be,
4. 'Till the crown of life be won, 'Till vic - tor - ious I shall be,

Wheth - er it be night or day, Je - sus, I will trust Thee.
Sure that Thou will keep Thy child, Je - sus, I will trust Thee.
More of Thy dear love to know, Je - sus, I will trust Thee.
Ev - er brave - ly press - ing on, Je - sus, I will trust Thee.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Trust Thee all the way, For I know if Thou will lead me, Nev - er shall I stray. Faith-ful, bless-ed Sav - iour, I will ev - er be, 'Till in heav'n I see Thy face, I'll trust in Thee.

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Morning Song.

W. W. Gilchrist.

Andante non troppo.

1. Two will - ing hands for work have I, Two feet in pleas - ant paths to go, Two eyes that see the stars on high, The grass and trees and flow'rs be - low.
2. Two smil - ing lips for gen - tle speech, Two ears a - lert at ev - 'ry call; One child - ish heart that I must teach True lov - ing kind-ness un - to all.

mf

cres. *dim.*

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Easter Song.

Laura E. Richards. E. S.

Con anima.

1. The lit - tle flow- ers came thro' the ground, At Eas-ter time, at Eas-ter time; They
2. The pure white lil - ly raised its cup, At Eas- ter time, at Eas-ter time; The
3. 'Twas long and long and long a - go, That Eas-ter time, that Eas-ter time; But

raised their heads and looked a - round, At hap - py Eas - ter time. And
cro - cus to the sky looked up At hap - py Eas - ter time. "We'll
still the pure white lil - lies blow, At hap - py Eas - ter time. "And

cres.

ev - 'ry pret - ty bud did say, "Good peo - ple, bless this ho - ly day, For
hear the song of heav'n, they say, "It's glo - ry shines on us to - day, Oh,
still each lit - tle flow'r doth say, Good Chris-tians, bless this ho - ly day, For

cres.

From "Songs for Little Children."

Used by permission Thomas Charles Co.

Easter Song.—Concluded.

rall.

Christ is ris'n," the an - gels say, At hap - py, hap - py, Eas - ter time!
may it shine on us al - way At ho - ly, ho - ly, Eas - ter time!
Christ is ris'n, the an - gels say, At bless - ed, bless - ed, Eas - ter time!

rall.

37 Who Will Work for Jesus?

Georgie Tillman Snead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Who will work for Je - sus? Who will bat - tle true? Who will march a -
2. Who will stand for Je - sus? Who will hate the wrong? Who will win the
3. Who will be a Dan - iel? Face the li - on— rum? Who will work for
4. Who will help the weak ones? Who will hear their cry? Who will rise when

CHORUS.

gainst the foe? Who will dare and do?
vic - tor's crown With a joy - ful song?
peace and joy In the drunk-ard's home?
Je - sus calls? Answ'r-ing, "Here am I."

We His lit - tle chil - dren,

We His sol-diers true, We will ral - ly in the right, We will dare and do.

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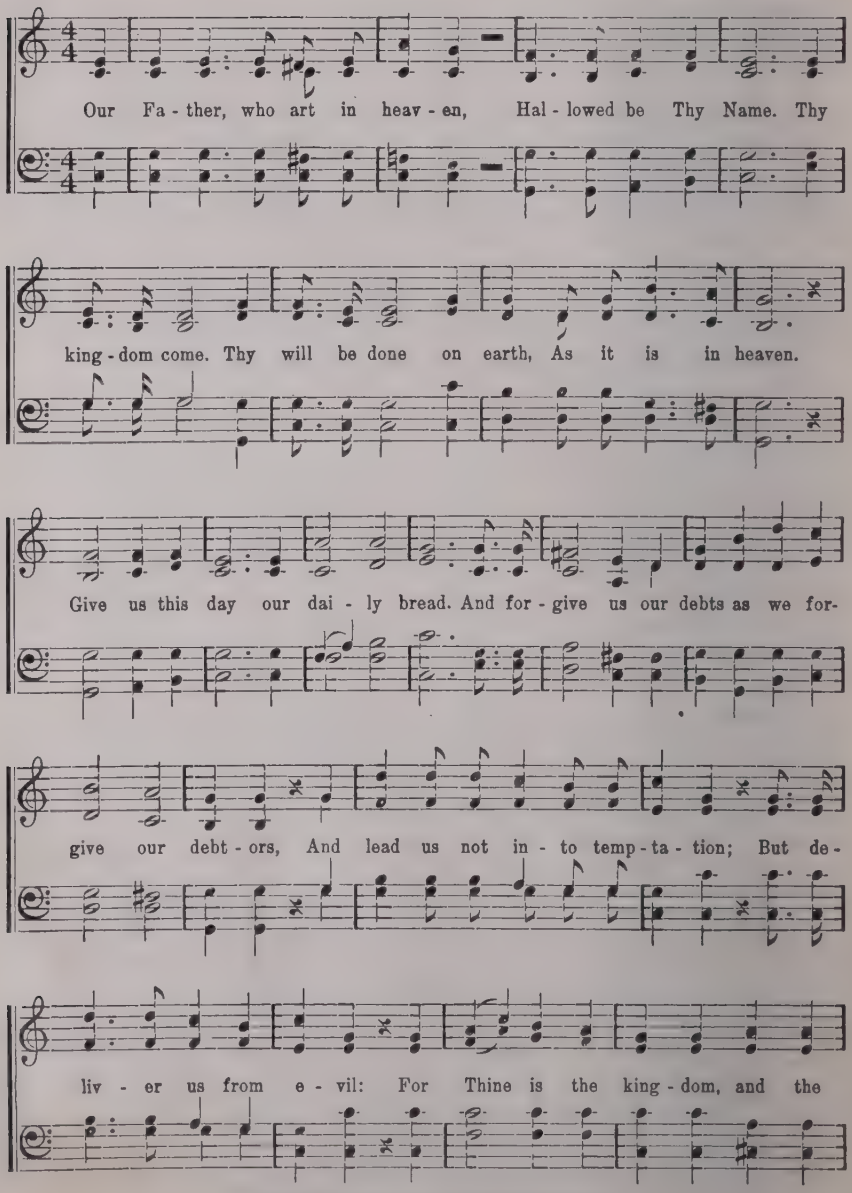
Our Lord's Prayer.

C. Harold Lowden.



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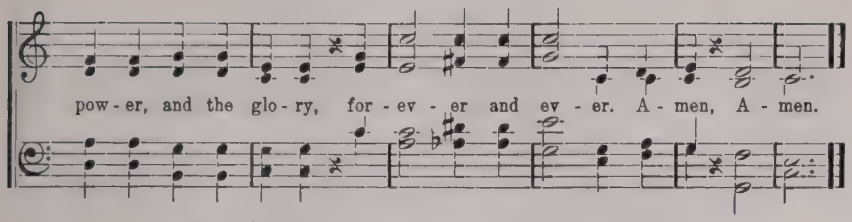
Our Lord's Prayer.—Concluded.



39 My Heart Is God's Little Garden.

E. S.

Andante.

My heart is God's lit - tle gar - - den, And the

fruits I shall bear each day, Are the things He shall see me

do - - ing, And the words He shall hear me say.

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The Wise Old Man of Japan.

(A Temperance Song.)

C. H. L. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Once a wise old man Na - tive of Ja - pan, Gave the world an ad - age
2. If we look a- round, We can see men bound By the mon - ster "drink," and
3. Let us pledge this day, As we kneel to pray, That we'll touch and taste it

clev - er; It is full of truth, And each maid and youth, Will do
sin - ning, But we sure - ly know, Back of ev - 'ry woe Was the
nev - er, That we'll grow real strong And, no doubt, live long, Giv - ing

CHORUS.

well to heed it ev - er.
taste at the be - gin- ning.
God our best en - deav - or.
} "First the man takes a drink, Then the

drink takes a drink, Then the drink, Yes, the drink, O the drink takes the man."

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Touch Not, Taste Not.

Dwight Williams. "Maryland."

1. There's dan - ger in the flow - ing bowl! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
2. "Strong drink is rag - ing," God hath said: Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
3. Come, let us join each heart and hand, Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
4. Oh, has - ten, then, the hap - py time! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!

'Twill ru - in bod - y, ru - in soul! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
And thous-ands it hath cap - tive led! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
To drive the traf - fic from the land; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
When joy - ful bells the notes will chime; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!

'Twill rob the pock - et of its cash; 'Twill scourge thee with a cru - el lash;
It leads the young, and strong, and brave; It leads them to a drunkard's grave;
We need the strong- est, brav - est hearts To foil the cru - el temp- ter's arts,
Then raise the temp-'rance flag on high, And lift your voic - es to the sky—

And all thy hopes of pleas - ure dash,—Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
It leads them where no arm can save,—Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
And heal his fear - ful wounds and smarts—Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!
Sing, glo - ry be to God on high—Touch not, taste not, han - dle not!

42 He Maketh His Sun to Rise.

Lizzie DeArmond. Lester E. Thurman.

1. The sun shows His round yel- low face In the morn-ing so clear and bright,
2. It shines on the cold fro- zen earth, Warms the seeds in the ground be - low,
3. A bless-ing in- deed is the sun Driv - ing dark-ness and gloom a - way,

It wakes up the old sleep - y world, Fills the dark- ness with gold - en light.
On plants that have hur- ried a - bove, Helps the wee leaves to live and grow.
It col - ors the beau - ti - ful flow'rs, Make our hearts al- ways glad and gay.

CHORUS.

God giv - eth the sun, the shin - ing sun, With light so bright and clear,

God giv - eth the sun, the shin - ing sun, The world to help and cheer.

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43 With Humble Heart.

Fawcett. H. P. Danks.

1. With hum - ble heart and tongue, My God, to Thee I pray; Oh,
2. My heart to fol - ly prone, Re - new by pow'r di - vine; U -

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With Humble Heart.—Concluded.

make me learn while I am young, To walk in wis- dom's way.....
nite it to Thy - self a - lone, And make it whol - ly Thine....

Make an un - guard - ed youth The ob - ject of Thy care; Help
Oh, let Thy word of grace My warm - est tho'ts em - ploy; Be

me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev - 'ry snare.
this, thro' all my fol - l'wing days, My treas - ure and my joy.

44 Mizpah.

C. Harold Lowden.

Slowly and deliberately.

The Lord watch between me and thee, The Lord watch between me and thee, The

Lord watch between me and thee, While we are ab - sent one from the oth - er.

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Church Bells.

M. Florence Brown. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Ding, dong, ding, dong, Church bells a mes- sage are ring - ing!
2. Ding, dong, ding, dong, Church bells a mes- sage are bring - ing!

Call - ing one and all, From the stee- ple tall, Up in the church tower they're
Come to Church to - day, For 'tis Sab-bath Day, This is the song they are

swing - ing. Ding, dong, ding, dong, Up in the church tower they're
sing - ing. Ding, dong, ding, dong, This is the song they are

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Church Bells.—Concluded.

swing - ing, Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, ding, dong.
sing - ing, Ding, dong. ding, dong, ding, ding, dong.

8va.

rall.

46 Father, We Thank Thee.

Rebecca J. Weston. D. Batchellor.

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morn-ing light,
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;

For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes this day so fair.
In all we do in work and play To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

47 Response After Commandments.

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep Thy law.

48 Glad Hosannas to Our King.

H. P. Danks.

mf

1. Once was heard the song of chil - dren, By the Sav - iour when on earth;
2. Palms of vic - t'ry strown a - round Him, Gar-ments spread be -neath His feet,
3. God o'er all in heav - en reign - ing, We this day Thy glo - ry sing;
4. O, though hum - ble is our off'r - ing, Deign ac - cept our grate-ful lays,

Joy - ful, in the sa - cred tem - ple, Shouts of joy - ful praise had birth;
Proph-et of the Lord they crown'd Him, In fair Sa - lem's crowd-ed street;
Not with palms Thy path- way strew-ing, We would lof - tier trib - ute bring;
These from chil - dren once pro - ceed - ing, Thou didst deem "per - fect - ed praise."

cres. *ff*

And ho- san - nas, and ho - san - nas, Loud to Da - vid's Son broke forth.
While ho- san - nas, while ho - san - nas, From the lips of chil - dren greet.
Glad ho- san - nas, glad ho - san - nas, To our Proph - et, Priest, and King.
Now ho- san - nas, now ho - san - nas, Sav - iour, Lord, to Thee we raise.

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49 Follow Him.

Mabel J. Rosemon. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Fol - low Him, for
2. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry- where, Ev - 'ry- where, ev - 'ry-where, Fol - low Him, for
3. Fol - low Je - sus, have no fear, Have no fear, have no fear, Fol - low Him, for

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Follow Him.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

He will lead, Safe - ly all the way.
He will lead, With His watch - ful care.
He will lead, Al - ways will be near.
} Fol - low Him, fol - low Him,

Fol - low all the way; Fol - low Je - sus, kind and true, Fol-low ev - 'ry day.

50 Fling Out the Banner, Let it Float.

(Tune—Waltham. L. M.) J. Baptiste Calkin.

1. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban - ner! heath - en lands Shall see from far the glor - ious sight,
4. Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won-der of the love Di- vine.
And na - tions, crowd-ing to be born, Bap - tize their spir- its in its light.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.

51 The Child and the Star.

J. W. Elliott.

Andante con moto e tranquillo.

1. Lit - tle star, that shines so bright, Come and peep at me to- night, For I
2. Lit - tle child, at you I peep, When you lie so fast a - sleep, But when
3. For I've ma - ny friends on high, Liv - ing with me in the sky: And a

p *cres.*

oft - en watch for you, In the sky so dark and blue.
morn be - gins to break, I my home - ward jour - ney take.
lov - ing Fa - ther, too, Who com - mands what I'm to do.

From "Songs for Little Children." Used by permission Thomas Charles Co.

52 Happy Birthday.

C. Harold Lowden.

Just **five* years old to - day, Just *five* years old to - day,

Hap - py birth- day, Hap - py birth- day, † *Ed- na's* five year old to - day.

* Note.—Use any age; † Also any name desired.

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Beginners' Song.

Julia H. Johnston. Geo. Chadwick Stock.

Not too fast.

1. In the small Be - gin - ners' Class See each lit - tle lad and lass,
2. Je - sus is our teach - er dear, We will trust and nev - er fear,
3. On the roll some names ap - pear, Ev - 'ry one to Je - sus dear,

REFRAIN.

To be sung with tender simplicity.

All good things we wish to win, In life's meaning we be-gin.
Ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry day, He will lead us all the way.
These are ba-bies small and sweet, Soon with us they will meet.
} Love's sweetest lesson

Love's sweet-est les - son, Love's sweet-est les - son, We learn at Je - sus' feet.

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In the Child Garden.

Julia H. Johnston. Florence W. Williams.

1. In the gar - den, in the gar - den of Je - sus our
2. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren are the flow'rs in His
3. Je - sus loves us, Je - sus loves us, the flow'rs of His
4. We must love Him, we must love Him, this Je - sus our

Sav - iour, We are grow - ing, we are grow - ing for Je - sus a - lone.
gar - den, We must blos - som, we must blos - som, for Je - sus a - lone.
gar - den; He will keep us, He will keep us, nor leave us a - lone.
Sav - iour, We must trust Him, we must trust Him, trust Je - sus a - lone.

REFRAIN.

Like the flow'rs of the morn - ing His gar - den a-

dorn - ing, We are grow - ing for Je - sus, His lov'd and His own.

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55 A Crumb for Me.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. In the Ho - ly Bi - ble is the liv - ing Bread; By our Sun - day
2. Ev - 'ry word will make me Strong to do the right, If I look to
3. Je - sus feeds the hun - gry; When on Him we call, Pre-cious lit - tle

les - sons, Lit - tle hearts are fed.
Je - sus For His sav - ing might.
mor - sels From His hand will fall.

CHORUS.

Feed me Bless - ed Sav - iour;
When Thy love I see, Ev - 'ry Bi - ble les - son Has a crumb for me.

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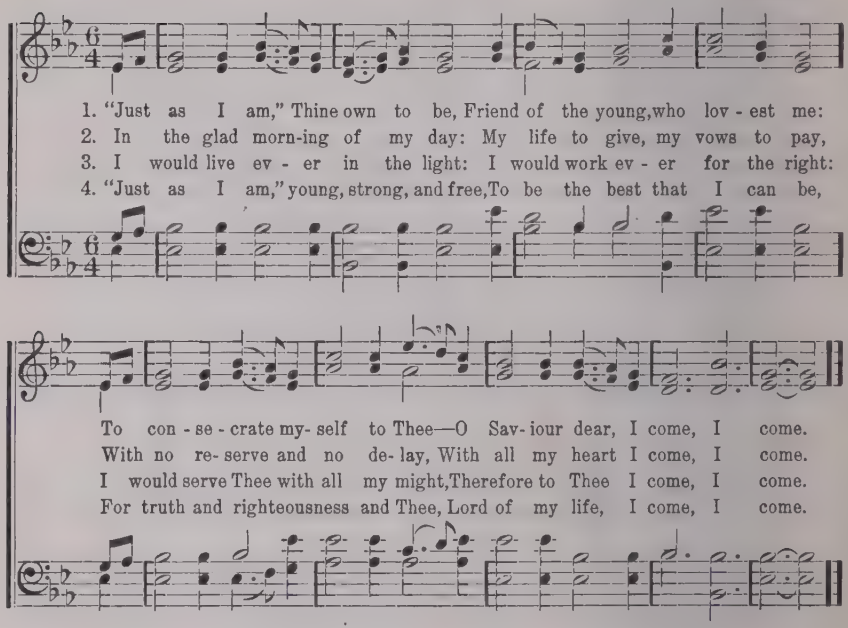
56 Good-bye Song.

Our Sunday School is o - ver, And we are go - ing home; Good-bye, good-bye;
Be al- ways kind and true, Good bye, good - bye, Be al-ways kind and true.

In some schools when singing "Good-bye," the teachers and scholars salute each other with an outward wave of the hand, first with the right and then with the left, or the song may be sung by the children as they march from the room.

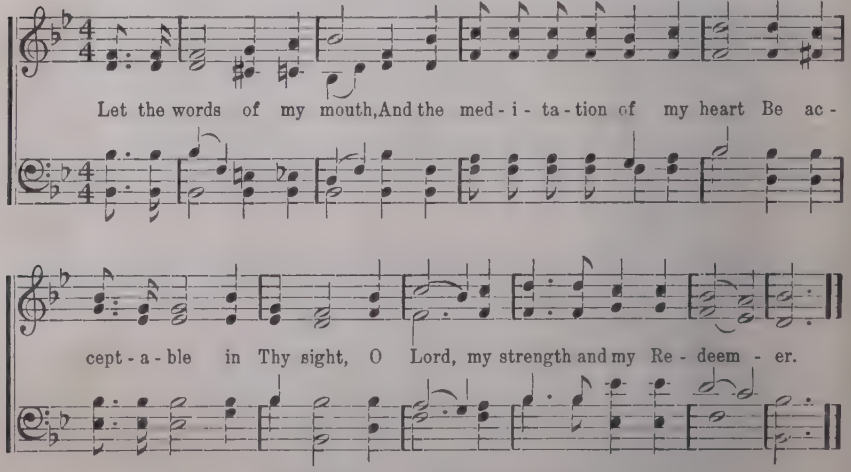
Child's Consecration Hymn.

Tune.—"Woodworth." Wm. B. Bradbury.



58 Let the Words of My Mouth.

C. Harold Lowden.



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Luther's Cradle Hymn.

Composed by Martin Luther for his children.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked down where He lay,— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.

2. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay, Close by me for - ev - er And love me I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren In Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee there.

Sleep, Little One, Sleep.

(Lullaby.)

Mabel J. Rosemon. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Sleep, dear lit- tle Ba - by, sleep, Stars their night watches in si - lence keep, Their
2. Rest, dear lit- tle Ba - by, rest, Safe from all harm on Thy moth-er's breast, The
3. Sleep, dear lit- tle Ba - by, sleep, Dark'ning the shadows a- round Thee creep, But

beau - ti- ful light, shin - ing so bright, Will guard thro' the long, long night.
night breezes blow, gen - tle and slow, And whis-per so sweet and low.
safe in Thy nest, peace- ful- ly rest, Oh, In- fant, di- vine - ly blest.

CHORUS.

Lul - la - by, soft and low, Lul - la - by, sweet and slow, Sleep, lit - tle one,

sweet - ly sleep, Lul - la - by, sweet - ly sleep.....

pp

decres.

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Thank You, Lord.

(Opening Hymn).

Lizzie DeArmond. Jay H. Downs.

1. "Thank you, Lord," we soft - ly say, For the hap - py, qui - et night,
2. Thank you, Lord, for this glad day, Best and dear - est one of all,
3. Thank you, Fa - ther, for our homes, For our par - ents kind and true,

For the lov - ing, watch- ful care, Keep - ing us 'till morn - ing light.
While we lis - ten to Thy word, May we hear Thy gen - tle call.
Most of all for Thy dear Son, May we try His will to do.

CHORUS

Thank you, Lord, for gifts of love, Dai - ly com - ing from a - bove,

"Thank you, Lord," we soft - ly say, Bless and keep us all the day,

rit.

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Nightfall.

M. L. Baum. J. Stainer.

Andante.

mp

1. Now a-cross the hill - tops, Eve - ning shad-ows creep; Birds and flow'rs and
2. Flow'rs be-neath the star - light Droop their dream-y heads; Birds in trees are

chil - dren Soon will be a - sleep. Peace-ful rest en - folds them,
dream - ing, Chil - dren in their beds. Safe are birds and blos - soms,

mf

All the long night through; Love that watch-es all things Guards the chil-dren too.
Out there in the night; Safe are all the chil - dren, Safe in God's own sight.

dim. *mp* *p*

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O Hush! Hush!

Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

1. The stock-ings hang by the chim - ney wide, The fire burns dim and low,[1]
2. The fir trees sway[4] in the win - ter wind, The stars shine out on high,[5]
3. No lon - ger sleeps[6] in a man - ger bed The lit - tle Christ-child dear,

The bells[2] chime sweet thro' the frost-y air A - cross[3] the fields of snow.
'Twas years a - go, yet we seem to hear The an - gel's lul - la - by.
Yet still He comes from His home a - bove,[5] To bring each heart[7] good cheer.

CHORUS. *p* *pp*

O hush![8] .... O hush! .... While the an - gels sing on high,

p L.H. *pp*

O[9] joy! ..... O joy! ..... For the Christ-mas-tide draws nigh.

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MOTIONS.—1. Point down. 2. Make ringing motion with right hand. 3. Make sweeping motion with right hand. 4. Make swaying motion from left to right. 5. Point up. 6. Fold hands and lay them under left side of face, close eyes. 7. Place right hand on heart. 8. Raise index finger of right hand, and bend head slightly in listening attitude. 9. Clap hands.

64 I Will Never Touch It.

C. H. L. (A Positive Temperance Song.) C. Harold Lowden.

1. Strong drink is full of pain and woe, And I will nev - er touch it,
2. There's no good rea - son for its use And I will nev - er touch it,
3. It dulls the brain and stunts the growth And I will nev - er touch it,
4. It naught but bit - ter - ness has giv'n And I will nev - er touch it,

If I am tempt - ed—.I'll say *no*—And I will nev - er touch it.
It lets our low - er na - ture loose, And I will nev - er touch it.
I know that I have need of both, So I will nev - er touch it.
Its use will bar me out of heav'n, And I will nev - er touch it.

CHORUS.

I'll nev - er touch it, I'll nev - er touch it, With sol - emn tho't this pledge I take I'll nev - er, nev - er touch it.

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65 Response After Scripture Reading.

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord. A - men.

66 Little Drops of Water.

Eben C. Brewer. English.

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble tho' they be,
3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
4. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands.
5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

Make the might - y o - cean, And the beau-teous land.
Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
From the paths of vir - tue Oft in sin to stray.
Grow to bless the na - tions Far in heath - en lands.
Make our earth an E - den Like the heav'n a - bove.

67 I'll Live For Him.

C. R. Dunnbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be- lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C. for Chorus.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
I con - se- crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

68 My Country! 'Tis of Thee.

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith. Henry Carey.

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee—Land of the no - ble free
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song! Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

Pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills, My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long!
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

69 Response Sentence.

C. Harold Lowden.

Slowly.

Do un - to oth - ers as you would that they should do un - to you. A - men.

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The Lilies' Lesson.

Burton H. Winslow. Chester W. Greene.

1. In their modest brightness, pure and sweet, In their snowy whiteness, at our feet,
2. Pret-ty lit - tle lil - ies of the field, Do you see your Mak-er's love re-vealed?
3. Hap-py lit - tle chil-dren of His care, Grow-ing up in love's sweet sun-shine fair,

Bloom the lit-tle lil - ies ev - 'ry-where, Breathing forth their fragrance on the air.
All who real-ly know Him, love Him too, And His wise and kind commandments do.
Do you tell His good-ness out to all, Like the lit - tle lil - ies sweet und small.

REFRAIN.

Tell us, lit - tle lil - ies, what you say With your smiling sermons ev - 'ry day?

"Christ, the great Cre-a - tor cares for me..... Hum - ble though I be."

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71 Speak the Truth.

Mrs. W. B. D. Mrs. W. B. Dingman.

1. Speak the truth my boy, No mat - ter what the cost, Bet - ter to suf - fer
2. Speak the truth my girl! O scorn to tell a lie! Truth, you will find is
3. Sa - tan is, we know, The fa - ther of all lies! Chil-dren who heed the

for the right, Than have your hon-or lost.
al - ways best And pleas-es God on high.
tempter's voice, A - las, can not be wise!

CHORUS.

Speak the truth! Speak the truth! Cherish it as a bright gem! Buy the truth and sell it not, 'Tis a rare di - a - dem!

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72 What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and grief to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - ber'd with a load of care?

What a Friend.—Concluded.

What a priv - il - ege to car - ry Ev - ry- thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge! Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for- sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be- cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry- thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

73 God Bless the Dear Little Babies.

(Cradle Roll Song.) C. Harold Lowden.

Go bless the dear lit - tle ba - bies Who en- ter our cra - dle roll.

And grant that each may in ear - ly life Sub - mit to Thy sweet con - trol.

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74 Joyfully Singing.

(Rest Exercise).

Kate Ulmer. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Let us all to - geth - er stand, Side by side, and hand in hand;
2. Now a - gain we stand in place, Each with hap - py, smil - ing face;

Then with soft - ly step - ping feet, March in time with mu - sic sweet.
Then to-geth - er, with - out noise, Take our seats, both girls and boys.

CHORUS.*

Joyfully singing, Glad voices ringing, Praise we are bringing, To Jesus Christ, our King.

* March while singing Chorus first time; second time sing while seated.

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75 Grateful Praise.

E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. In Thy tem-ple ho - ly Lord, Thy chil-dren raise Thank-ful hearts and
2. Swell the joy-ful chor - us, Lean-ing on His arm, If the Lord be
3. Trust-ing in our Sav - iour, Trust-ing all the way, Peace and joy and

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Grateful Praise.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

low - ly, Hymns of grate-ful praise.
for us, Who can do us harm?
fa - vor, Glad-den ev - 'ry day.
} Sing the grace and glo - ry Of the King a -

bove; Sing the won-drous sto - ry Of our Fa - ther's love.

76 Loving Praises.

E. E. Hewitt. (An Opening Prayer). Miss Eliza E. Hewitt.

1. In Thy tem - ple ho - ly, Lord, Thy chil-dren raise, Thank-ful hearts and
2. For the sake of Je - sus, All our sins for - give, May Thy word so
3. Lord, we come be - liev - ing In Thy ten- der love; Now, Thy grace re -

CHORUS.

low - ly, Hymns of grate - ful praise.
pre - cious, Teach us how to live.
ceiv - ing, Bless us from a - bove.
} Lov - ing prais - es ring - ing,

Let ho - san-nas roll. All His chil-dren sing-ing, "Bless the Lord, my soul.

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77 Jesus Loves the Little Children.

Rev. C. H. Woolston, D. D. Geo. F. Root.

1. Je - sus calls the chil - dren dear, "Come to me and nev - er fear,
2. Je - sus is the Shep - herd true, And He'll al - ways stand by you,
3. I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, And Thy sol - dier I will be,

For I love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; I will
For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; He's a
For He loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world; And His

take you by the hand, Lead you to the bet - ter land, For I
Sav - iour great and strong, And He'll shield you from the wrong, For He
cross I'll al - ways bear, And for Him I'll do and dare, For He

love the lit - tle chil - dren of the world."
loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.
loves the lit - tle chil - dren of the world.

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves the lit - tle

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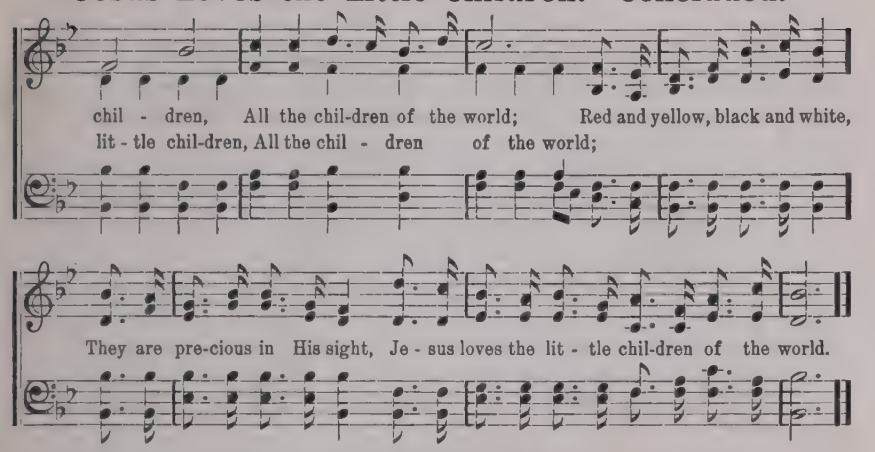
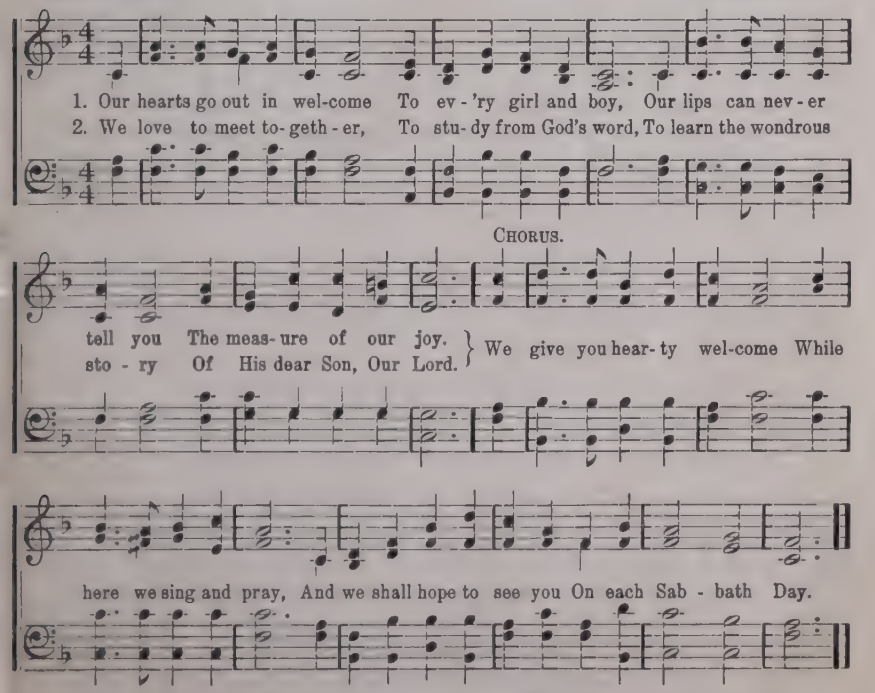
Jesus Loves the Little Children.—Concluded.



78 Welcome to New Scholars and Visitors.

Harriet L. Church. C. Harold Lowden.



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The World Children.

C. H. L. (A Missionary Hymn.) C. Harold Lowden.

1. There are dear lit - tle chil - dren far o - ver the sea, That are
2. There are Es - ki - mo ba - bies, That live where 'tis cold, There are
3. Let us al - ways re - mem ber That Je - sus, God's Son, Has a

cun - ning and cute and as sweet as can be, Yet some nev - er heard of the
Jap - an - ese chil - dren with skin like pure gold, Then Af - ri - can, In - dian and
place in His heart for each wee lit - tle one, And noth - ing will please the dear

Je - sus we love, And have not a tho't of the Fa - ther a - bove.
Chi - nese babes too Must learn to love Je - sus as you and I do.
Fa - ther a - bove Like show - ing the world - chil - dren proof of our love.

CHORUS.

O what can we do to help send them the word? To tell them of Je - sus, our

Sav - iour and Lord: We can give of our pen - nies, our nick - els and dimes, We can

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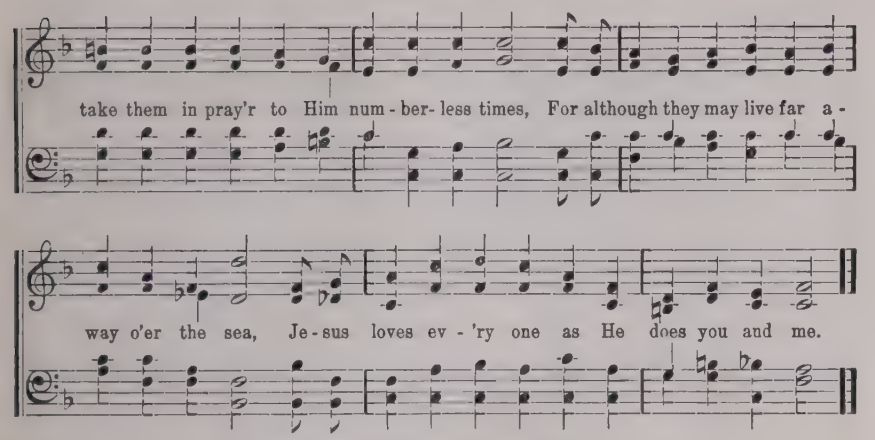
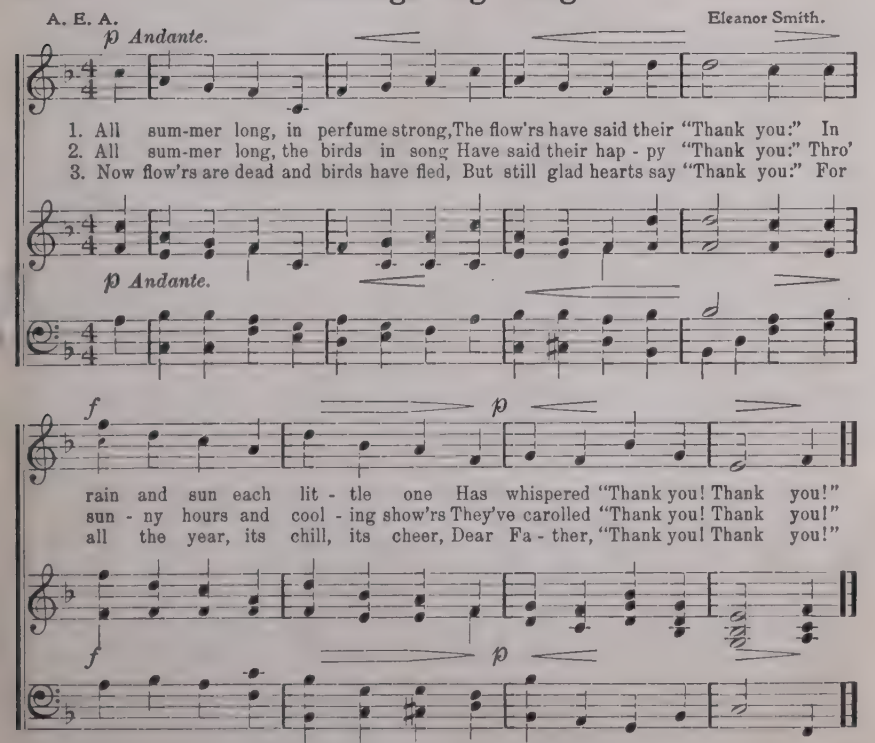
The World Children.—Concluded.



80 Thanksgiving Song.

A. E. A. Eleanor Smith.



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Happy Birthday.

Lizzie DeArmond. Howard K. Carl.

1. A lit - tle *sol - dier of the King His birth - day holds to - day,
2. A lit - tle sol - dier of the King Must stand up for the right,

May *he be ev - er good and true And God's commands o - bey.
And try to do thro' all the year Things pleas - ing in His sight.

CHORUS.

Hap - py birth - day, hap - py birth - day, More like Je - sus may you grow,

Hap - py birth - day, hap - py birth - day, Love and serve Him here be - low.

* If the birthday is for a girl "daughter" is substituted for soldier and "she" for "he." The children should stand in two lines one on each side, each one holding a small flag. The birthday-child marches down the center between the lines, while flags are waved and the song sung. When reaching the chair at the the end of the line, a flag with a dark blue bow beneath it, is pinned on right side. Candles can be used in a pan of sand or flags, one for each year.

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82 Sunbeams.

Miss Georgie Tillman Snead. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. What a hap- py band are we! Just as hap- py as can be We are
2. We will cheer the sick and sad, We will make the lone heart glad, Ev -'ry
3. There are homes as dark as night, Some are full of woe and blight, There we'll
4. We will bless the poor and lame, Do - ing all in Je - sus' name And His
5. O the good that we can do All our hap- py jour-ney through, I can

CHORUS.

sun-beams, don't you see, Shin- ing cheer - i - ly.
las - sie, ev - 'ry lad, Shin- ing cheer - i - ly.
shine out strong and bright, Shin- ing cheer - i - ly.
good- ness we'll pro - claim, Shin- ing cheer - i - ly.
help and so can you, Shin- ing cheer - i - ly.

Sunbeams, Sunbeams,

What a hap - py band are we! Sunbeams, Sunbeams, Shin- ing cheer - i - ly.

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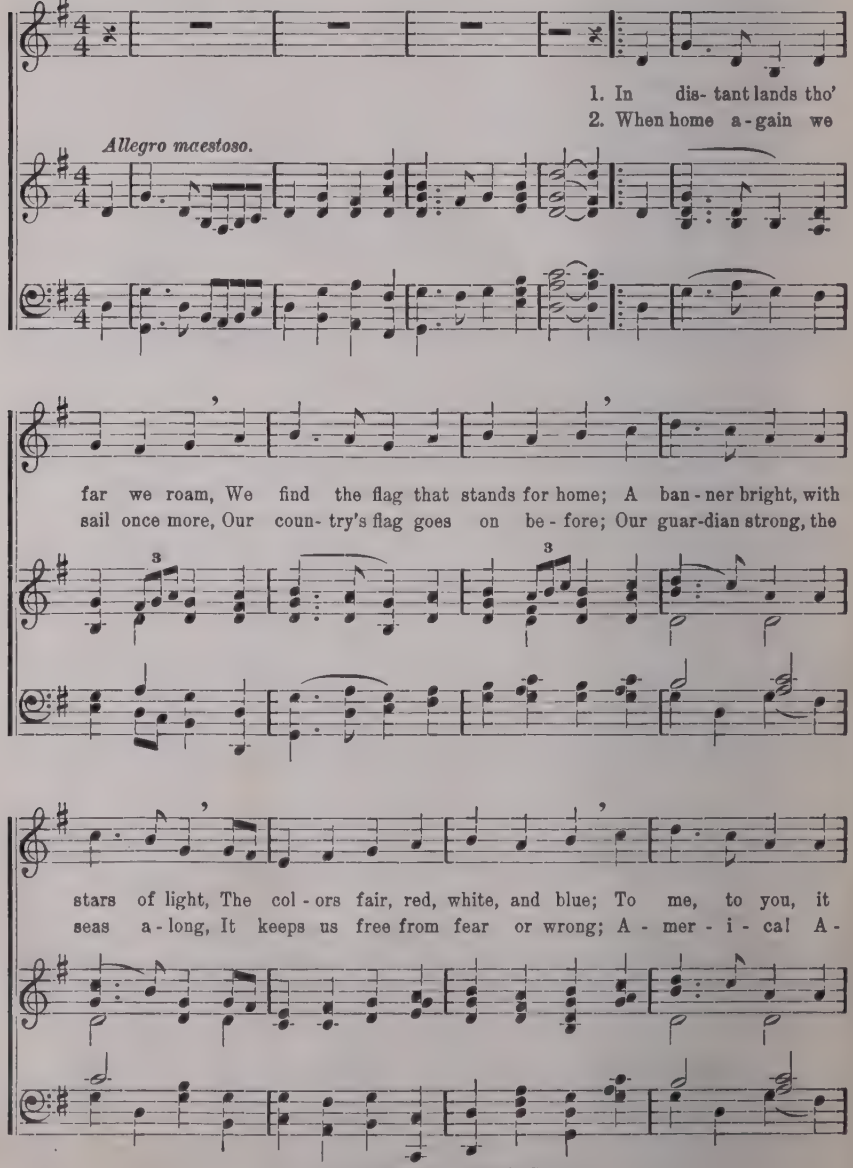
83 Lord, Who Lovest Little Children.

M. R. Adapted from Novello.

1. Lord, who lov - est lit - tle chil - dren, Hear us as we pray to Thee.
2. Thou who liv'd a ho - ly child life, Help us to be pure like Thee.
3. In our school-time and our play- ing, Make us gen - tle, Lord, like Thee.
4. Guard our lips from ev - 'ry e - vil, Help us to be true like Thee.
5. When to an - ger we are tempted, Help us to be meek like Thee.

The Flag We Love.

Mary Stanhope. J. Mainzer.



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The Flag We Love.—Concluded.

says, "Be true To that dear land a - cross the sea, The Un - ion free!"
mer - i - ca; Thy name is great on sea or land, The Un - ion grand!

rall. *a tempo.*

85 In Little Bethlehem.

Katherine Parker. George W. Wilmot.

Andantino.

p 1. Winds through the ol - ive trees, Soft - ly did blow
p 2. Sheep on the hill - sides lay, White as the snow,
mf 3. Then from the hap - py skies, An - gels bent low,
f 4. For in His man - ger bed, Cra - dled we know

'Round lit - tle Beth - le - hem, Long, long a - go.
Shep - herds were watch - ing them, Long, long a - go.
Sing - ing their songs of joy, Long, long a - go.
Christ came to Beth - le - hem, Long, long a - go.

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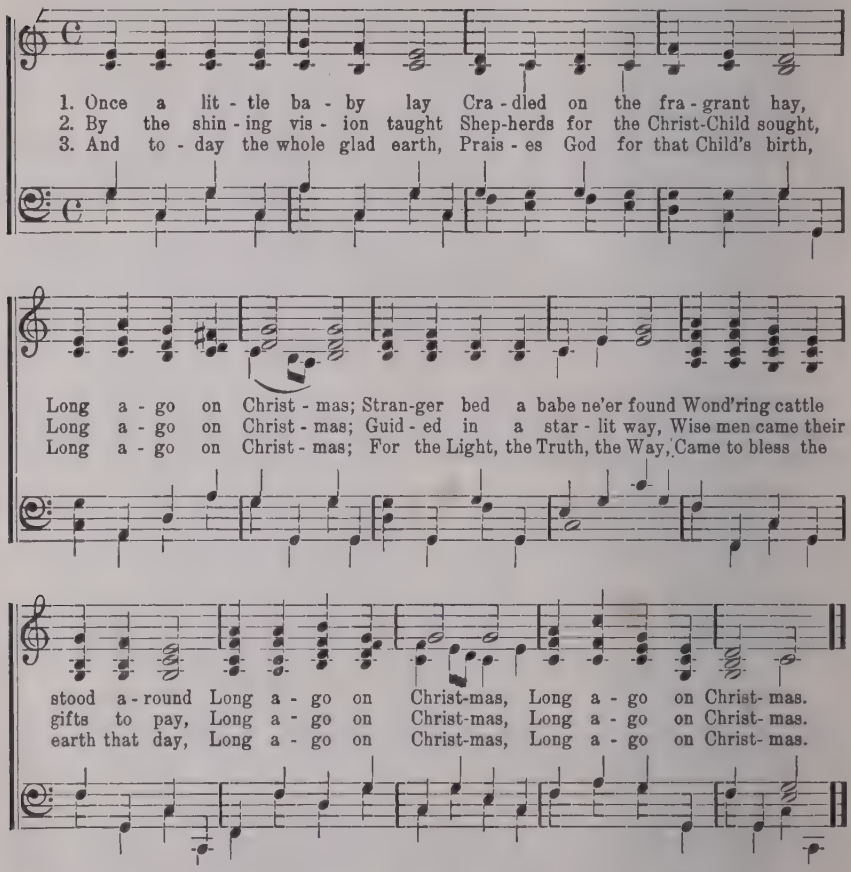
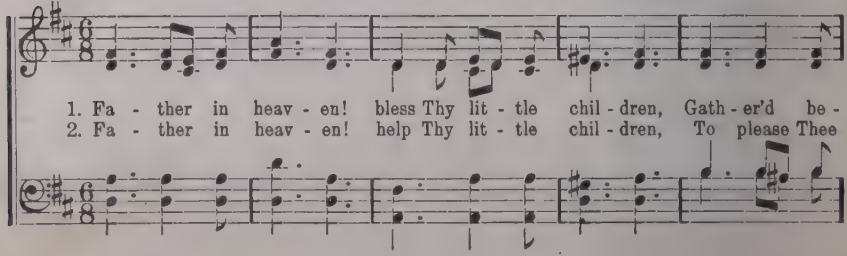
The First Christmas.

.nilie Poulsson. Margaret Bradford Morton.

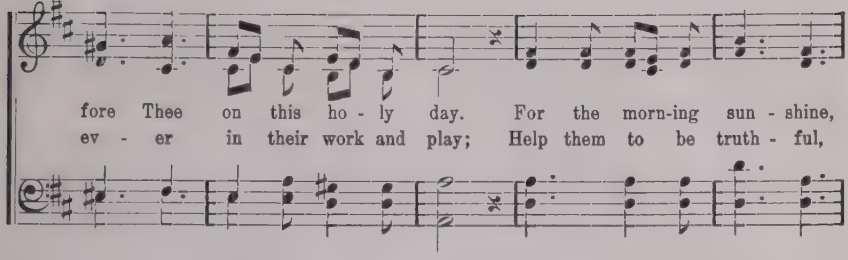


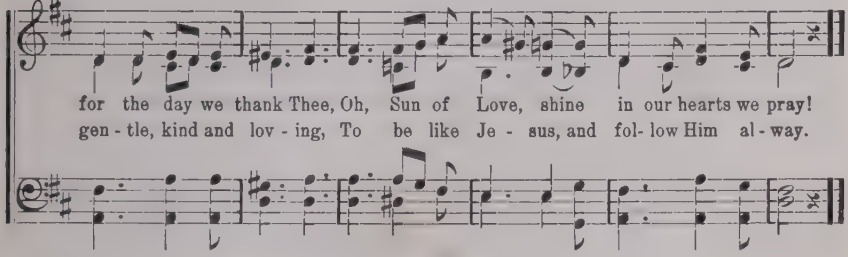
87 Father in Heaven! Bless Thy Little Children.

Quartette from Semiramide.



Father in Heaven! Bless, etc.—Concluded.

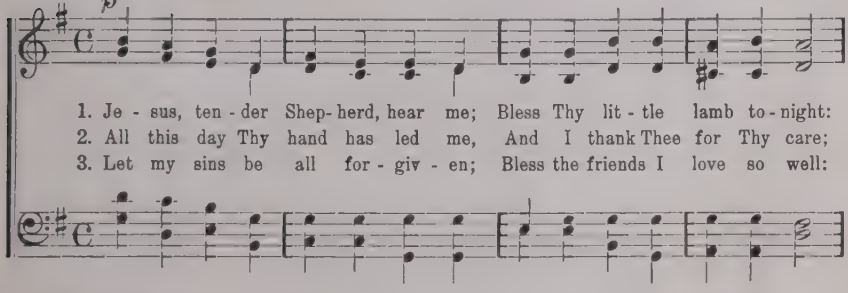


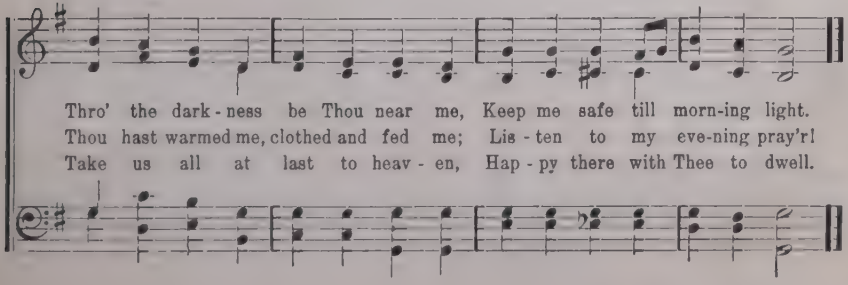


88 Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me.

Tune.—"Brocklesbury."

M. Duncan. C. A. Barnard.





Rock the Cradle.

(Cradle Roll Song.)

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

Slow, swinging style.

1. Here we bring an - oth - er name In the cra - dle soft to lay,
2. Let us breathe a ten - der pray'r To the Fa - ther whom we love,

One more lit - tle ba - by dear, On our pret - ty roll to - day.
Ask - ing Him to guide its feet Home un - to His heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS.

Rock the cra - dle, rock the cra - dle, For the lit - tle ba - by new,

Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, And He loves this ba - by too.

A small cradle is used, in this is laid a card with a pink or blue baby ribbon attached. The child who brings the name lays the card in the cradle as the first verse is sung. A small child rocks the cradle during the chorus. At close of song the card is tied on side of cradle. This song should be sung by the beginners and cradle kept in that department. If there is no Beginners Department, the Primary children should sing the song.

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90 We are Little Sunbeams.

H. G. B. H. G. Bickmore.

1. We are lit - tle sun - beams, Je - sus is our King, And with hap - py
2. We are lit - tle sun - beams, And we mean to do Deeds that please our
3. While we're lit - tle sun - beams, In our own small way, We will try to

CHORUS.

voic - es, Praise to Him we sing.
Sav - iour— Lov - ing kind and true.
serve Him, Faith-ful - ly each day.
We will praise Him ev - er,

In our lit - tle way, For He'll nev - er, nev - er Let us from Him stray.

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91 Gloria Patri.

Gregorian.

Glory be to the *Father*, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

The Flower Bed.

Mrs. Sarah E. Henshaw. Eleanor Smith.

Andante tranquillo.

1. Ba - by, what do the blos-soms say, Down in the gar- den walk? They nod and bend in the twi-light gray, Say, can you hear them talk? They say, "O dar - ling
2. Ba - by, what does the rob - in say, Do you hear his eve- ning song? He sits and sings his twi-light lay. With a heart all merry and strong. He sings "Good-night, my

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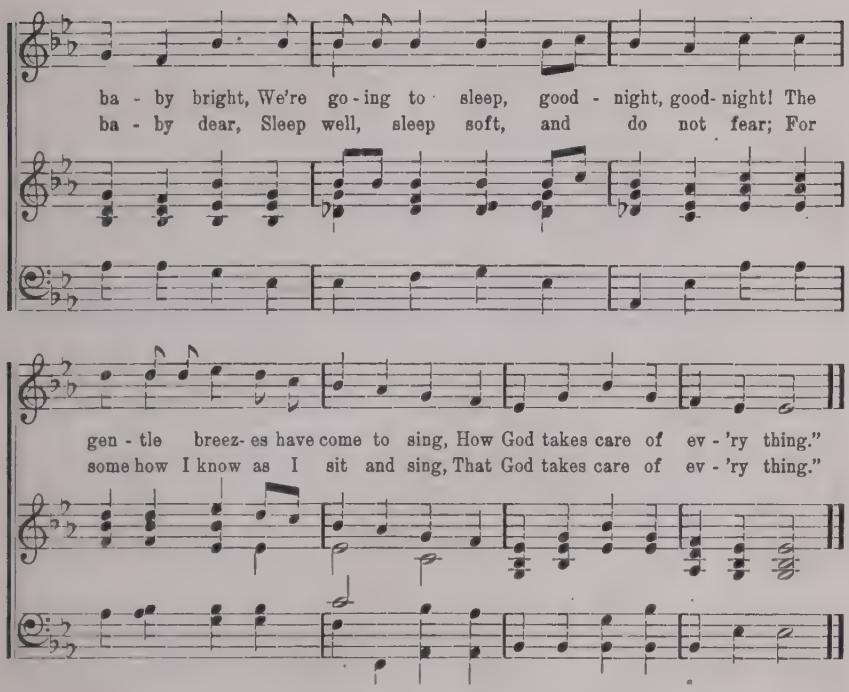
The Flower Bed.—Concluded.

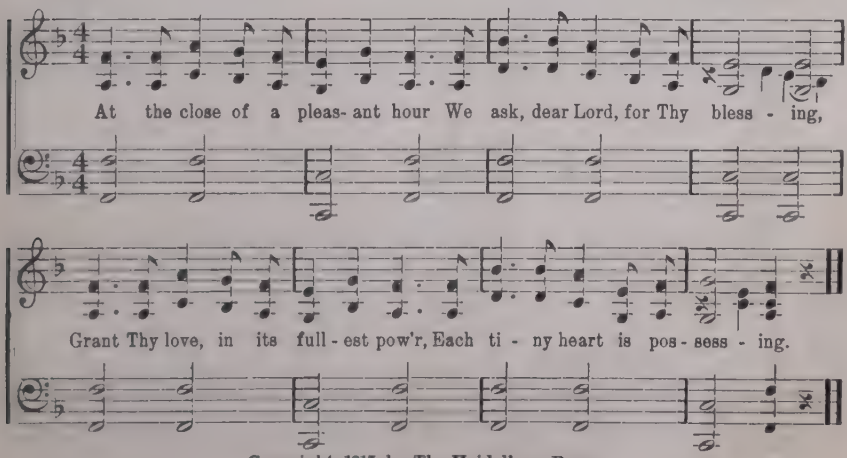


93

Closing Prayer.

C. H. L.

Arr. from Schubert.
C. Harold Lowden.



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94 Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. Wm. L. Bradbury.

1. { Sav - iour like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;
   { In Thy pleas-ant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - (*Omit.*)
2. { We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way;
   { Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - (*Omit.*)
3. { Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
   { Bless- ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms (*Omit.*)

pare. Bless- ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
stray. Bless- ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
fill. Bless- ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still.

95 Teach Us How to Pray.

Mabel J. Rosemon. Howard K. Carl.

1. Make us kind and lov - ing, Help us all to be,
2. Teach us, Lord, to love Thee, Show us how to pray,
3. Keep us close be - side Thee, Let us nev - er stray.

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Teach Us How to Pray.—Concluded.

Ev - 'ry day and al - ways, More and more like Thee.
Guide our ev - 'ry ac - tion, Lead us all the way.
In our hearts for - ev - er, We would have Thee stay.

CHORUS.

Dear Saviour, teach us how to pray, And be Thou near us, ev - 'ry day.

96 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. B. Gould.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem- pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D.C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
D.C.—Won- drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

D.C.

Un- known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

97 Our Gifts.

Lida Shivers Leech. Howard K. Carl.

1. We will bring to Je - sus, Pen-nies from our store; If we give them free - ly,
2. We will bring to Je - sus, Lit - tle hearts, and lives; Knowing that He watch - es,
3. We will bring to Je - sus, All our gifts to - day; Hands and hearts and mon- ey,

CHORUS.

He will send us more.
Smil- ing from the skies.
On the al - tar lay.
} We will bring, while we sing, All our gifts to

Je - sus; From our store run- ning o'er, Bring them all to Je - sus.

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98 Ring Out, Sweet Bells.

E. E. Hewitt. Fred. C. Moyer.

1. One night, a car - ol was heard a - bove, Ring out, sweet bells, Ring
2. The bless - ed ti-dings of peace, good- will, Ring out, sweet bells, Ring
3. So kind and lov - ing is Christ our King, Ring out, sweet bells, Ring

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Ring Out, Sweet Bells.—Concluded.

out, sweet bells; It told a sto - ry of joy and love, Ring out, sweet
out, sweet bells; The ho - ly an - gels are sing - ing still, Ring out, sweet
out, sweet bells; A - round His cra - dle, the an - gels sing, Ring out, sweet

bells. The shin - ing an - gels in the sky, Sang, "Glo - ry be to
bells. The lit - tle Child who hum - bly lay With - in a man - ger,
bells. And may we, more and more each day, Like Him, the Fa - ther's

God on high!" Our hap - py songs to theirs re - ply, Ring out, sweet bells.
far a - way, Was born for us that joy - ful day, Ring out, sweet bells.
word o - bey, And fol - low Him a - long life's way, Ring out, sweet bells.

99 Jesus, Friend of Little Children.

Rev. Walter J. Mathams. J. H. Maunder.

1. Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a Friend to me,
2. Teach me how to grow in good - ness Dai - ly as I grow;

Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close..... to Thee.
Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou..... dost know.

100 Jesus Loves Me.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit- tle ones to
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav-en's gates to o - pen wide, He will wash a -
3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His shin-ing
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way; If I love Him

CHORUS.

Him be- long, They are weak, but He is strong.
way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in.
throne on high Comes to watch me where I lie.
when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me,

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

101 Parting Song.

Mozart, 12th Mass.

Now the time has come to part; Fa - ther, come to ev - 'ry heart;

Go Thou with us as we go, And be near in all we do.

102 Heavenly Father, Hear Us.

Kate Ulmer. W. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, hear us, As we bow in pray'r; Cleanse our hearts from e - vil,
2. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, help us, To be good and true; That like our dear Sav - iour,
3. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, make us More and more like Thee, Till at last in heav - en,

CHORUS.

Make them white and fair.
We Thy will may do.
We Thy face shall see.
} Wash a - way all stain of sin, Make and keep us

pure with - in, For we know the pure in heart, On - ly see Thee as Thou art.

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103 Whosoever Cometh Unto Me.

C. Harold Lowden.

Who - so - ev - er com- eth un - to Me I will in no wise cast him out.

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104 Birthday Song.

Karl Reinecke.

Allegretto.

dolce.

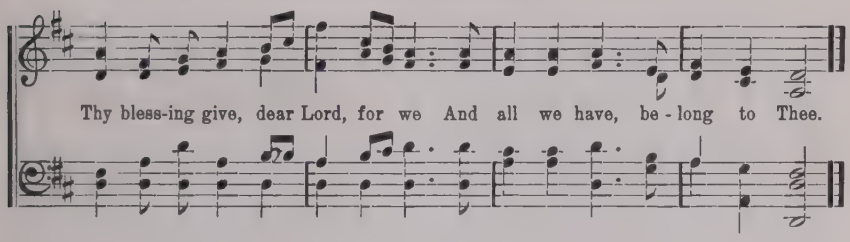
1. Greet - ings we of - fer thee, play - mates so dear,
2. Our lit - tle gifts we bring glad - ly to thee,

God send thee hap - pi - ness through all the year.
Thy birth-day song we - sing with hearts full of glee.

105 Jesus, to Thee Our Offering.

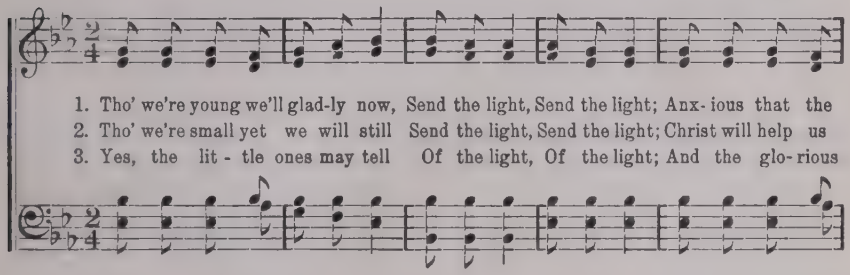
Je - sus, to Thee our of - fer - ing With glad and thankful hearts we bring,

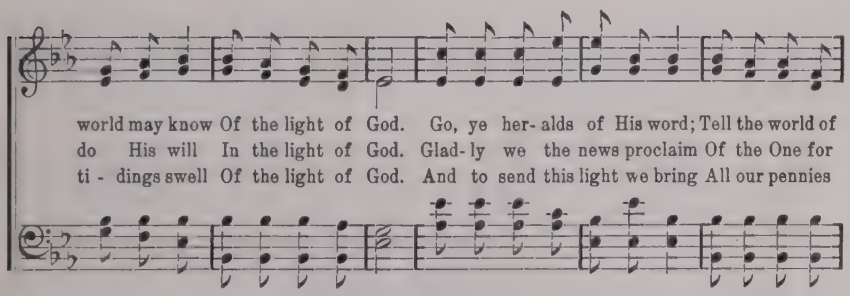
Jesus, to Thee Our Offering.—Concluded.

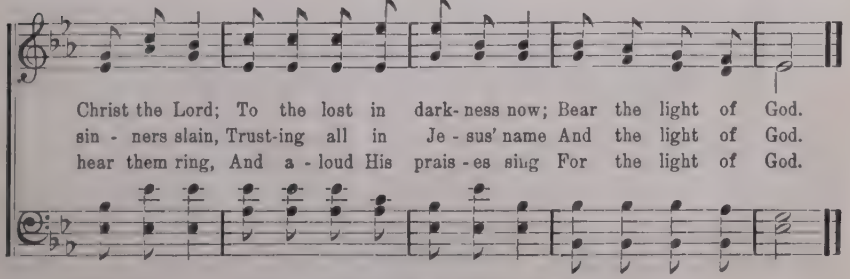


106 Send the Light.

T. J. W. T. J. Wilson.







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Little Soldiers.

Louise Smith. Howard E. Smith.

1. We are lit - tle sol - diers Fight- ing for the right, March-ing un - der
2. Fol - low - ing where Je - sus Tells us we should go, Naught of gloom or
3. Work-ing, marching, trust - ing, Hap - py in His love, Know-ing we shall

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Trust-ing in His might.
sor - row Do we ev - er know.
con - quer, Help'd by God a - bove.
March- ing, on- ward march - ing,

rit.

Hap- py all the day, We are lit - tle sol- diers, Je - sus leads the way.

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108 Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. W. A. Ogden.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help Him the lit - tle lambs to find?
3. Out in the des- ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high;

Bring Them In.—Concluded.

Call - ing the lambs who've gone a- stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas- ter speaks to thee, "Go find my lambs where'er they be."

CHORUS.

Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to (*Omit.....*) Je - sus.

109 Meet With Us, Gracious Lord.

(Opening Prayer).

Arr. from Schumann.
C. Harold Lowden.

C. H. L.

1. Meet with us, gra-cious Lord, As now we turn our hearts to Thee,
2. No child can be to small To feel the im- pulse of Thy love,
3. So, may we meet Thee here, And take Thee ev - 'ry- where we go;

May each Thy spir - it feel, And bet - ter chil-dren be.....
No one too young to claim The bless- ing from a - bove.....
Be Thou our guide and stay From seen and un- seen foe.....

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110 Take Me In Thine Arms.

E. E. Hewitt. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Sav - iour, take me in Thine arms; Keep me there from all that harms; Thou art lov-ing,
2. Hold me in Thine arms so strong; Keep me, Lord, from doing wrong; All I think or
3. Fill my heart with peace and love; Make me gen- tle as a dove; Make me brave to

CHORUS.

true, and mild; I would be Thy lit- tle child.
do or say, Pleasing Thee, this happy day.
do the right, Trusting ev-er in Thy might.
} Fold me, fold me, in Thy lov-ing

arms, I pray; In Thy ten - der mer - cy hold me; Keep me, day by day.

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111 A Fair White Tulip.

E. E. Hewitt. Jay H. Downs.

1. A fair white tu - lip rais'd its head, One morn-ing in the gar - den bed;
2. A blue- bird in the cher - ry tree Is sing - ing songs for you and me;
3. So we, the chil-dren, glad - ly sing The prais- es of our Sav - iour King;

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A Fair White Tulip.—Concluded.

Its love - ly beau - ty seemed to say, I'm bloom-ing for the Eas - ter Day.
He tells us in His own sweet way, The Spring has come; 'tis Eas - ter Day.
O, may we love Him, and o - bey, And in our hearts keep Eas - ter Day.

CHORUS. *Brightly.*

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Eas - ter Day! The blos - soms, all so

bright and gay, Have a joy - ful word to say, The Lord is ris'n to - day.

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112 Bless the Lord, O My Soul.

(Psalm 103: 1).

C. Harold Lowden.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, Bless the Lord, O my soul,

And all that is with - in me Bless His ho - ly name.

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113 Good As Gold.

Lizzie DeArmond. Jay H. Downs.

1. Try to be as good as gold Thro' the com - ing year, Like a lit - tle
2. Gold - en hearts like lil - ies white God's dear chil- dren wear, "Make us tru - ly

CHORUS.

sun- beam bright Bring - ing joy and cheer.
good as gold" May this be your pray'r.
Good as gold, good as gold,

Ev - 'ry sin - gle day, Good as gold, good as gold, All a-long life's way.

Have a round pan of sand or bran, in this place a yellow candle (lighted) for the new year, cardboard circles the size of a silver dollar covered with gold paper, are placed in a semi-circle around the candle one for each year. A gold colored bow is pinned on the birthday child. A child chosen by the one who has the birthday stands behind the chair holding a white banner edged round with gold paper. On the banner ard the words "Good As Gold" in yellow letters.

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114 Wave a Greeting.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Wave a greet- ing now so gay For our lit- tle friend's birthday, May (he / she) love the
2. May your heart be full of love To the God in heav'n a- bove, Serv- ing Him from

All the children take out their handerchiefs, or strips of crepe paper can be given them, which they wave while singing the birthday song.

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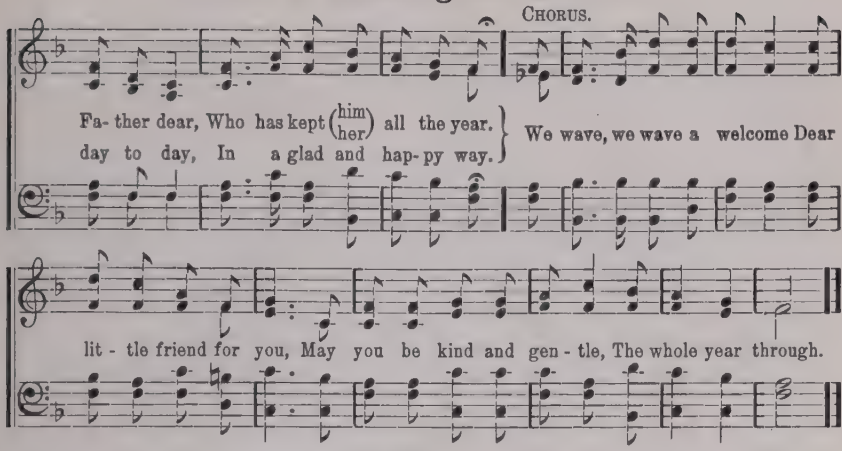
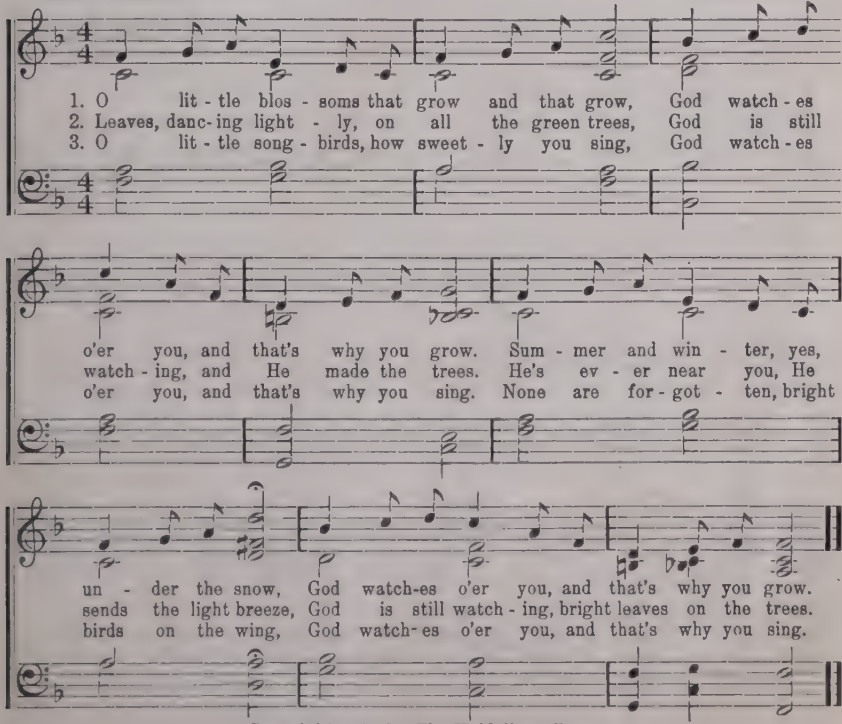
Wave a Greeting.—Concluded.



115 Little Blossoms That Grow and Grow.

Julia H. Johnston. C. Harold Lowden.



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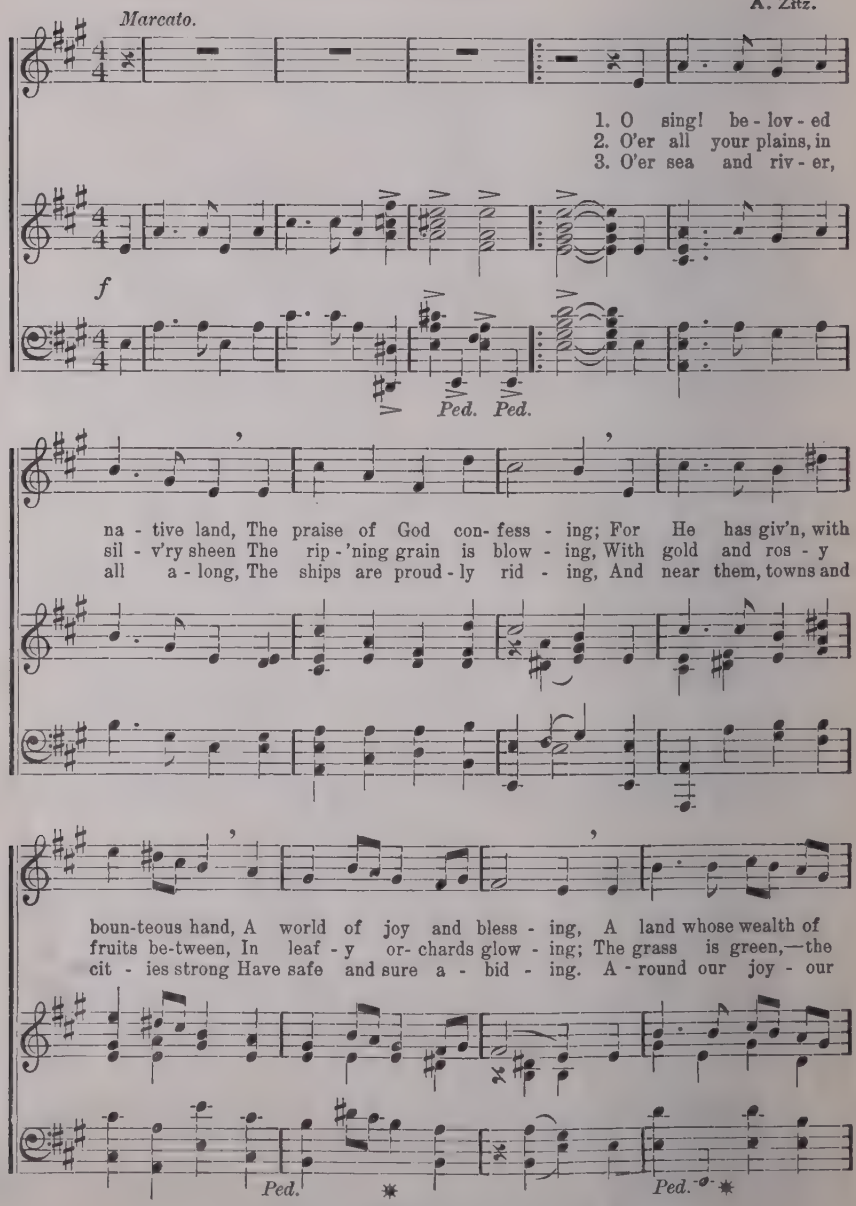
Our Country.

A. Zitz.



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Our Country.—Concluded.

fer - tile fields, A store of gold-en har-vest yields, A land in beau - ty
woods a - round With song of birds in cho-rus sound, While ver-dant mountains
hap - py land, Our peo - ple join with heart and hand, In works of peace ad-

shin - ing, A land fair peace en - shrin - ing. Hail, no - ble
tow - 'ring, In - vite the rains' soft show - 'ring. Hail, no - ble
vanc - ing, Her glo - ry still en - hanc - ing. Hail, no - ble

Ped.

land, Co - lum - bia, Hail!

Ped. *Ped.*

1st & 2d time. *3d time.*

Ped.

117 Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Sav - iour! teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;
5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

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118 Be Good as You Can Be.

Lizzie DeArmond. E. Lester Thurman.

1. A moth-er bird is sing-ing sweet Up[1] in the ap - ple tree, I think it tells the
2. The lit - tle nest swings[2] to and fro, Where live the babies three,[3] Who try to chirp the
3. The moth-er bird is sing-ing sweet, Dear moth-ers too, have we,[4] Who often say in

CHORUS.

ba - by birds "Be good as you can be."
hap - py song. "Be good as you can be."
pleas-ant tones—"Be good as you can be."
"Be good, be good, Be

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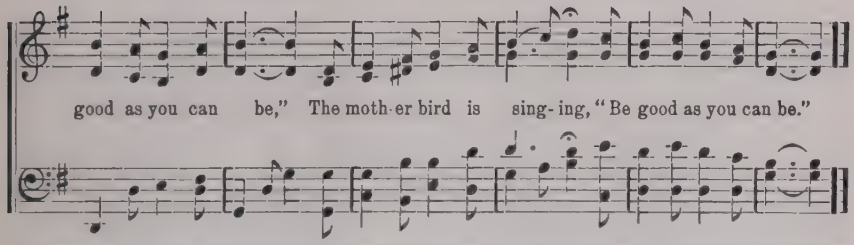
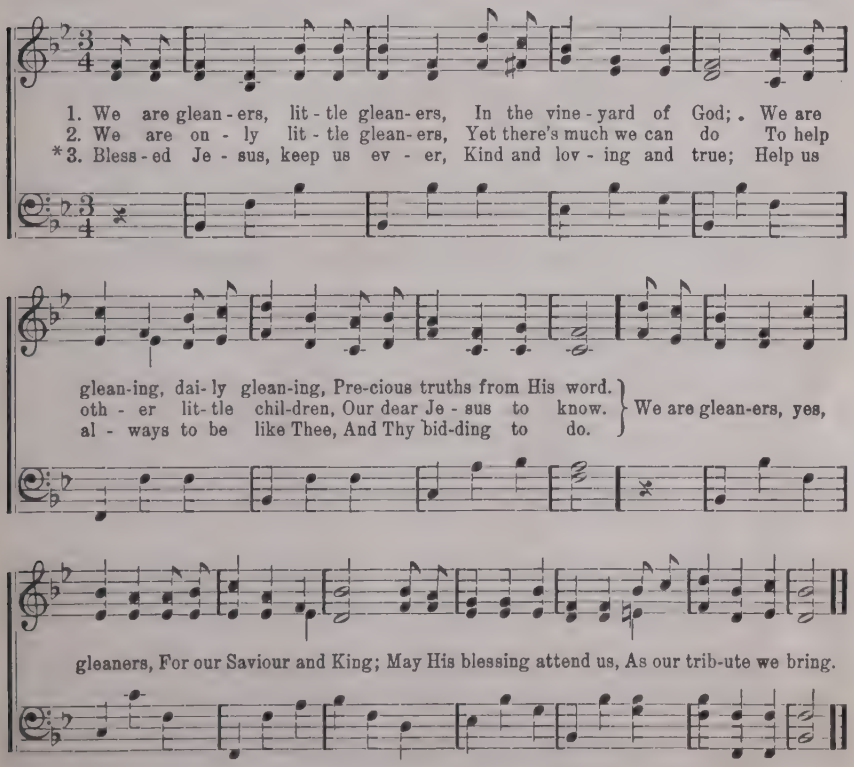
Be Good as You Can Be.—Concluded.



GESTURES.—1. Point up and out. 2. Swing right hand softly to and fro. 3. Hold up two fingers and thumb. 4. Lay right hand on breast.

119 Little Gleaners.

H. G. B. H. G. Bickmore.



* Last verse to be sung with children in prayerful attitude.

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120 So Must We.

Lizzie DeArmond. R. Frank Lehman.

1. Lit - tle birds[1] sing glad and gay, So must we,[2] so must we, Prais-ing[3] God from
2. Lit - tle sun-beams shine so bright, So must we,[2] so must we, Lift - ing up[7] our
3. Lit - tle flow - ers sweet - er grow,[8] So must we,[2] so must we, Try-ing God's dear

CHORUS.

day to day, Joy - ful - ly.
ti - ny light, Trust - ful - ly.
love to show, Faith - ful - ly.

Hap - py birds are sunbeams too, Pretty flow'rs we'll

learn from you,[4] Try - ing God's dear love to show[5] In this world[6] be - low.

GESTURES.—1. Point out and up. 1. Lay right hand on breast. 3. Hold hands up and look up. 4. Point outward. 5. Hold hands out, palms upward. 6. Describe a circle with both hands. 7. Hold up right hand. 8. Move hands upward.

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121 When I Lie Down to Sleep.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

1. When I lie down to sleep at night The pretty stars I see, Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther
2. They shine un- til the morning sun Comes thro' the clouds so grey, And then with-out a
3. I love the pret-ty lit - tle stars That twinkle up on high, I'm glad our Fa - ther

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When I Lie Down to Sleep.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

made them all, I know they're watching me.
bit of noise They hide themselves a - way.
thought of us, And set them in the sky.
They're watching me they're watching me, The

stars that shine so bright, They're watching me, theyr'e watching me, All thro' the quiet night.

122 We Want to Learn of Jesus.

Julia H. Johnston. C. Harold Lowden.

1. We want to learn of Je - sus Who came a lit - tle child; We want to be like
2. We want Him to be near us, This gen- tle Sav-iour strong, To feel that He will
3. How sweet it is to know Him Who loves the children so, Our love we'll try to

CHORUS.

Je - sus, So lov - ing and so mild.
hear us In all our pray'r and song.
show Him, For oh, how much we owe.
O more and more of Je - sus, We

want to know each day. And more and more like Je-sus, O make us, Lord, we pray.

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123 Holy Bible, Book Divine.

Tune.—"Aletta."

John Burton. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to tell of joys to come, Light and life be - yond the tomb;

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine.

124 Pleasant Words are Pleasant Things.

Lizzie DeArmond. E. Lester Thurman.

1. Pleas- ant words we all can say If we on - ly will, Try with joy and
2. Pleas- ant things we all can do If we on - ly try, Be like lit - tle
3. Pleas- ant words and pleas-ant things We can say and do, Ev - 'ry sin - gle

CHORUS.

hap - pi-ness Oth - er hearts to fill.
sun- beams bright, Shin-ing from the sky.
day we live, I will try, will you?
} Pleas - ant words, pleas-ant deeds,

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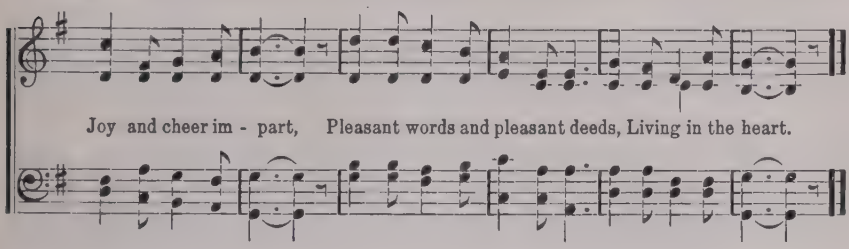
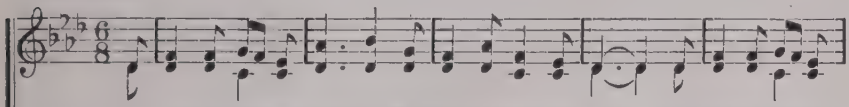
Pleasant Words are Pleasant Things.—Concluded.

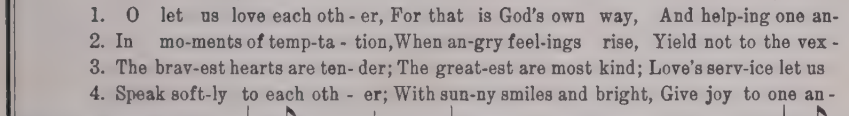


125 Better Than the Mighty.

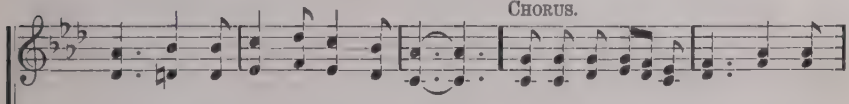
E. E. Hewitt. Jay H. Downs.



1. O let us love each oth - er, For that is God's own way, And help-ing one an-
2. In mo-ments of temp-ta - tion, When an-gry feel-ings rise, Yield not to the vex -
3. The brav-est hearts are ten- der; The great-est are most kind; Love's serv-ice let us
4. Speak soft-ly to each oth - er; With sun-ny smiles and bright, Give joy to one an-

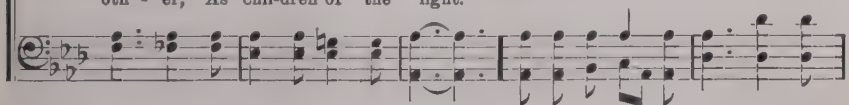


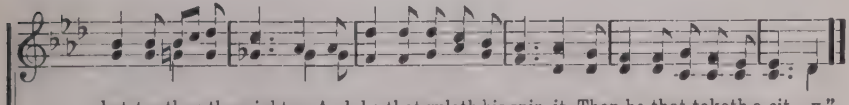
CHORUS.



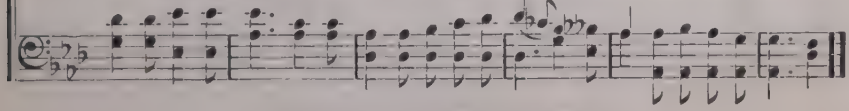
oth - er Will make a hap - py day.
a - tion, For Je - sus grace sup - plies.
ren - der With meek and low- ly mind.
oth - er, As chil-dren of the light.

"He that is slow to an - ger Is





bet-ter than the might-y; And he that ruleth his spir- it, Than he that taketh a cit - y."



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A String of Pearls.

Emma F. Hench. Emory L. Coblentz.

1. If we wish for joy in this trou - bled world, If we'd make our path - way bright, We must walk in steps that our Sav - iour trod,
2. If we'd lay up treas - ures in heav'n a - bove, If we'd set our crowns with gems, We must string the pearls while we're here on earth,
3. Lov - ing words are gems that the Sav - iour loves, In His sight, kind deeds are fair, And pure hearts the treas - ures He counts His own,

CHORUS.

When He set the world a - light.
For our heav'n-ly di - a - dems.
Mak - ing up His jew - els rare.
If we think kind tho'ts, if we do kinds deeds, Ask - ing help from God a - bove, Then, our days will be like a string of pearls, With the gold - en clasp of love.

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127 We Wish You, Dear Schoolmates.

(Birthday or New Year Song).

Elizabeth G. H. Atwood. Scotch M

We wish you, dear schoolmates,* a happy new year, We thank Him who spared you to

meet with us here, His love has been round you by night and by day, And

still may He bless you, Thro' this year we pray, O help them,† dear Sav-iour, To

please Thee each day, And faithful - ly serve Thee, In work and in play, And here may they

give Thee their heart's truest love, Un - til Thou shalt call them to serve Thee a-bove.

NOTE.—Pupils who have had a birthday during the week come forward. After their thank offering of as many pennies as they are years old, the school sing.

* If but *one*, use the name. † Him, or her.

128 Lights of Gladness.

Lizzie DeArmond. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Lit - tle[1] lights of glad - ness, Shin - ing bright and clear, Just be - cause we
2. Lit - tle[1] lights of glad - ness, Gleam - ing[4] far and wide, Lead - ing[5] to the
3. Lit - tle[1] lights of glad - ness, For the King are we, Walk - ing[6] where He

CHORUS.

love Him, Christ[2] the Sav - iour dear.
Christ-Child born at Christ-mas - tide.
bids us, Shin - ing[7] faith - ful - ly.
} Shin - ing,[3] shin - ing, All a - long the

way, Lit - tle lights of glad - ness Bright - er ev - 'ry day.

GESTURES MADE BY ALL.—1. Hold lights out. 2. March during singing of Chorus. 4. Hold lights out to left, then to right. 5. Move lights diagonally upward. 6. Walk forward a few steps, lights held at head level. 7. Sway lights gently to and fro.

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129 Love Song.

Sadie M. Thomas. Emory L. Coblentz.

1. Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Hap - py all day long,
2. Jew - els for the crown - ing Of our bless - ed King;
3. Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren On this Chil - dren's Day;
4. Love came down from heav - en Long, long time a - go.

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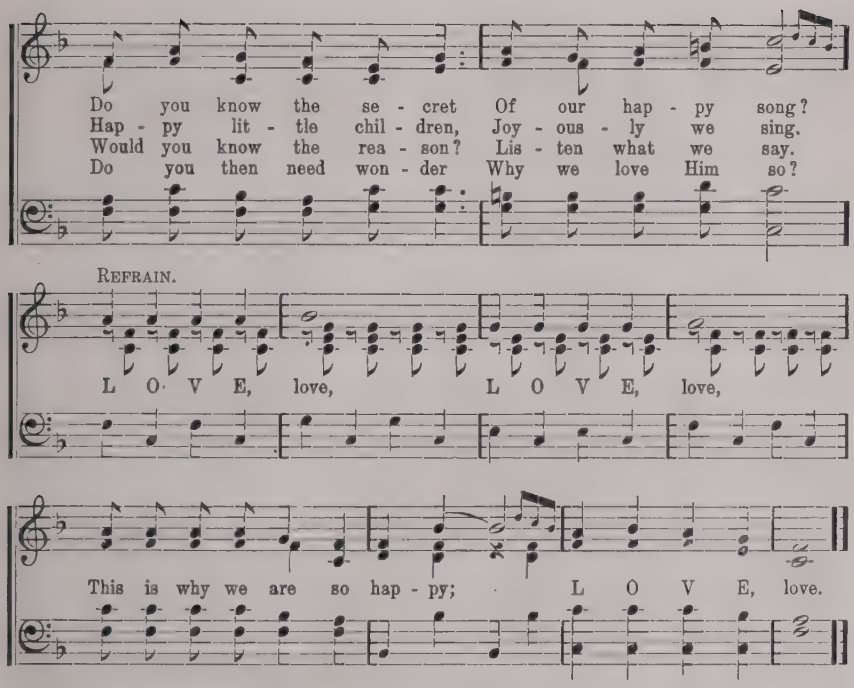
Love Song.—Concluded.



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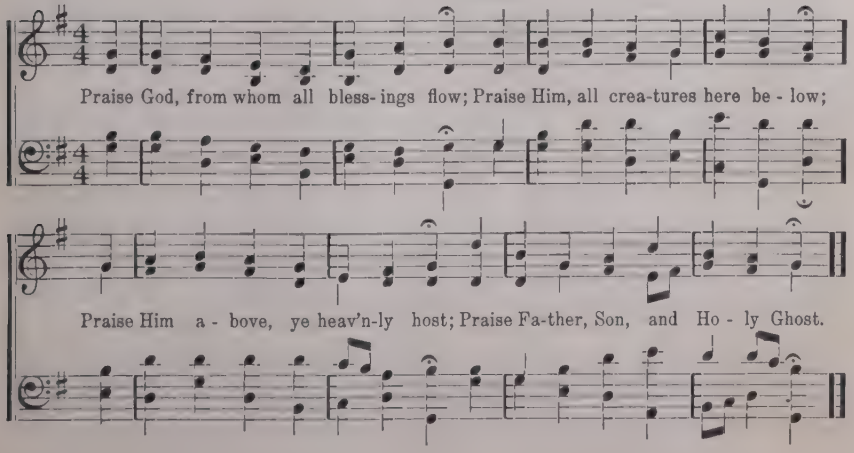
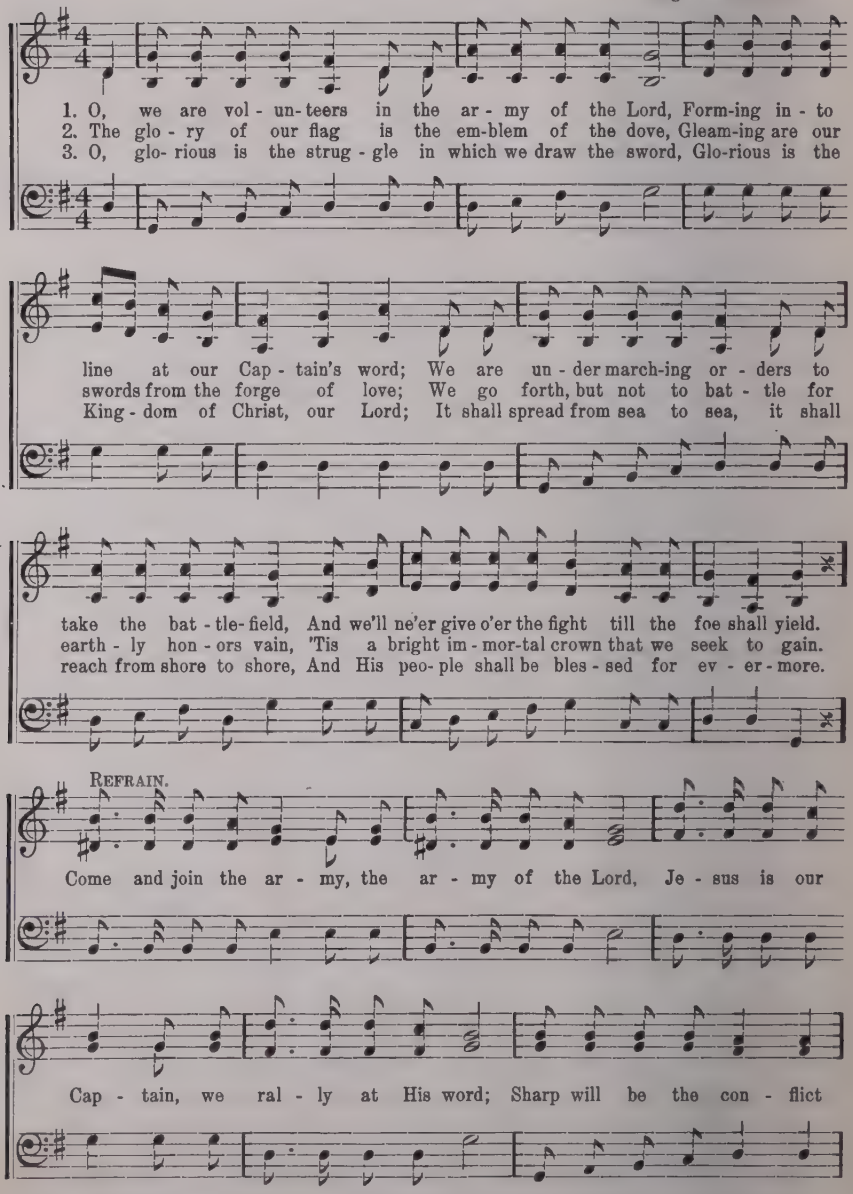
130 Doxology.

Tune.—"Old Hundredth."



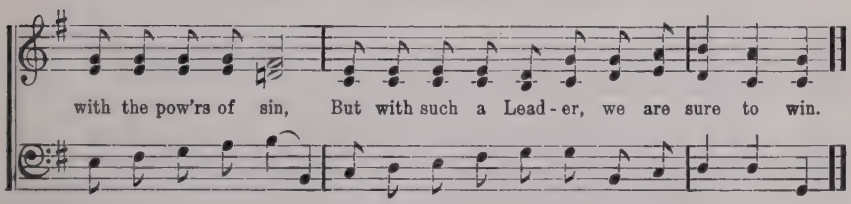
O, We Are Volunteers.

George Frederick Root.



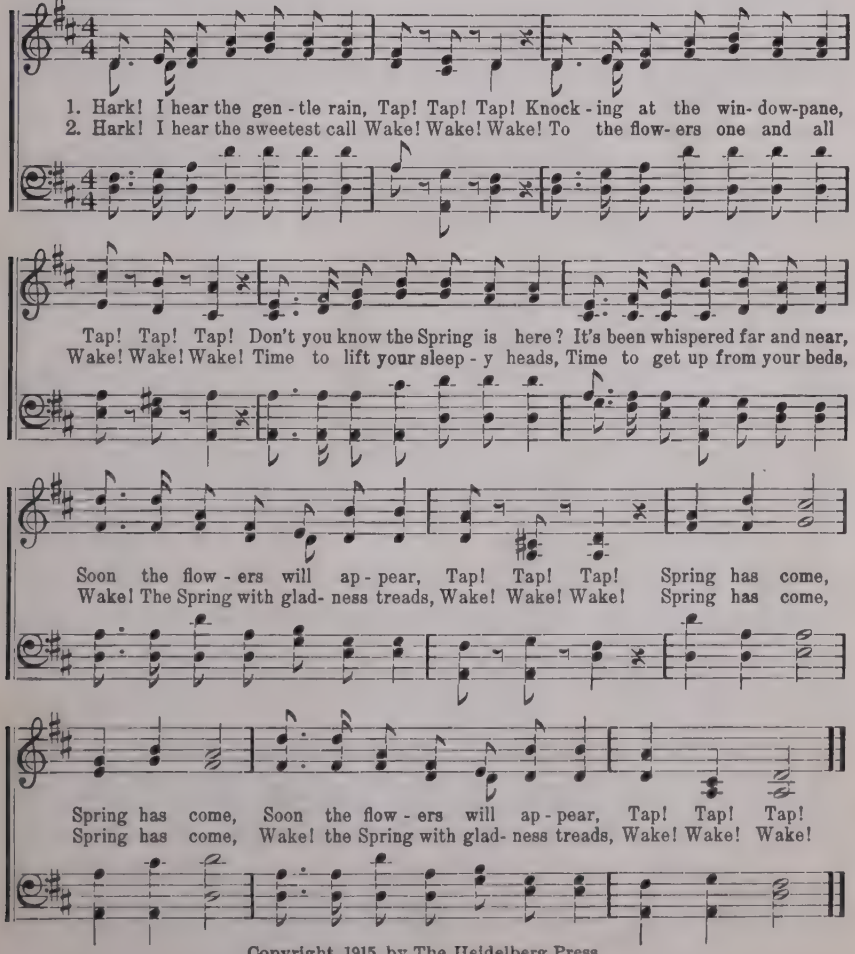
From "Silver Chimes," and "Primary and Junior Hymnal." By per. S. T. Gordon & Son.

O, We are Volunteers.—Concluded.



132 Spring Has Come.

Sara E. Branwood. Jay H. Downs.



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133 Two Little Feet To Walk the Way To Heaven.

May be used as a Solo.

C. Harold Lowden.

Two lit - tle feet to walk the way to Heav'n, Two lit - tle hands for

lov - ing la - bor giv'n, Two lit - tle eyes to read God's Ho-ly Word,

rit. *a tempo.*

Two lit - tle lips to praise the bles-sed Lord, One deathless soul to

beam with love and light, So shall we live al-way in Je - sus sight.

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134 Patter, Patter, Little Feet.

E. E. Hewitt. Jennie M. Coblentz.

Lightly.

1. Pat - ter, pat-ter, lit - tle feet, Press-ing on in the King's high-way, On His footsteps,
2. Pat - ter, pat-ter, on-ward still, While we sing to our Sav-iour King, We will try to
3. Pat - ter, pat-ter, on we go, In His light, trusting to His might; He will ten-der

CHORUS.

pure and sweet, March-ing on to - day.
do His will, And our off' - rings bring.
mer - cy show, Guid - ing us a - right.
} Pa - ter, pat - ter, lit - tle feet;

Steps of love, pure and sweet; Pat-ter, pat-ter, lit - tle feet, In the King's high-way.

For a selected number of small children, who beat time with their feet in the lines in which the words "Patter, patter" occur.

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135 God So Loved the World.

John 3: 16. C. Harold Lowden.

"God so loved the world, that he gave His on - ly be - got - ten Son, that

rit.

who - so-ev-er be-liev-eth in Him should not per-ish, but have ev-er - last - ing life."

Sabbath Morning Bell.

rs. C. G. Goodwin. Bradbury's "Golden Shower."

Ho - ly Sab-bath, hap - py morn-ing, Joy-ful - ly the bells we hear, Sweet-ly call - ing,

gen - tly call - ing Us to praise and pray'r. Sweet-ly sound-ing thro' each street, And

float-ing on the qui-et air, Comes the dear, fa-mil-iar greeting, Call-ing us to pray'r.

137 Good-bye.

C. Harold Lowden.

Our Sun - day - School is o - ver, And we're a - bout to

part; Good - bye, Good - bye, God guard each lit - tle heart.

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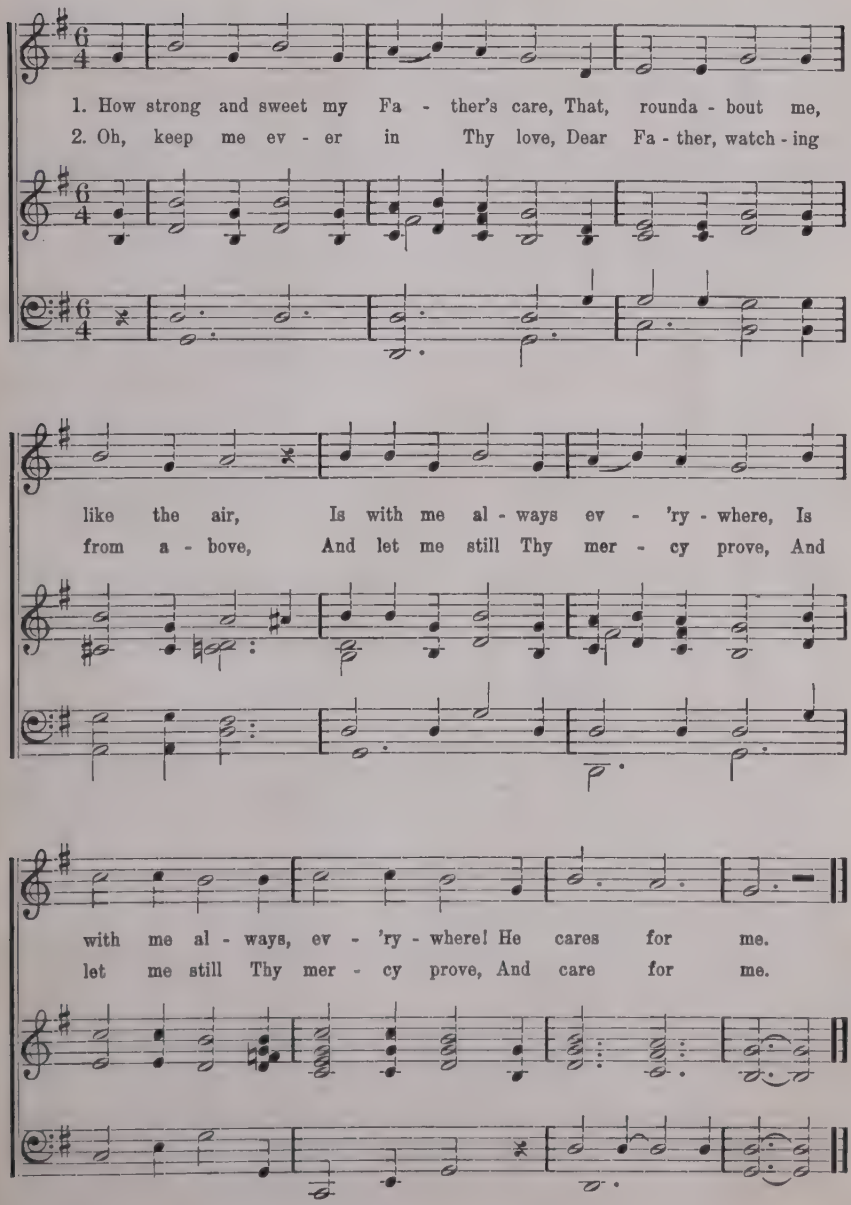
He Cares For Me.

"Norse Lullaby."



139 The Little Lord Jesus.

(May be used as a Solo).

Flora Kirkland. C. Harold Lowden.

Tenderly.

1. The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, For you and for me, Came down out of heav - en, Our Sav - iour to be. And this is His birth - day, This glad Christ-mas Day; O tell Him you love Him! He hears what you say.
2. The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, Just came from the sky, Was laid in a man - ger, With cat - tle close by! No soft, pret - ty pil - low! No white, lit - tle bed! But on - ly a man - ger, With hay for His head!
3. The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, Who slept on the hay, Has gone back to heav - en, And loves us to - day, And now, on His birth - day, We all want to bring, Our hearts for a pres - ent To Je - sus our King.

rit.

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140 God Sees the Little Sparrow Fall.

Maria Straub. S. W. Straub.

1. God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets His ten - der view;
2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Per-fumes each lil - y bell;
3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small;

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God Sees the Little Sparrow Fall.—Concluded.

If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know He loves me, too.
If He so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know He loves me well.
He'll not for - get His lit - tle ones, I know He loves them all.

REFRAIN.

He loves me, too, He loves me, too, I know He loves me, too;

Be-cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me, too.

141 Smile Wherever You Are.

C. H. L. (Chorus). C. Harold Lowden.

Smile, Smile,

Smile, O smile, wher-ev - er you are, Smile, O smile, wher- ev - er you are, Re-

flect the light of Je - sus, And smile wher - ev - er you are.

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142 I've Two Little Hands to Work for Jesus.

(Motion Song).

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. I've[1] two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, One[2] lit - tle tongue His
2. I've[5] two lit - tle feet to tread the path - way Up[6] to the heav'n - ly
3. I've[8] one lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for

praise to tell; Two[3] lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel,
courts a - bove; Two[7] lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble,
Him to save; One lit - tle life for His dear serv - ice.

REFRAIN.

One[4] lit - tle voice a song to swell. } Lord[9] we come, Lord we come,
Tell - ing of Je - sus' won - drous love. }
One lit - tle self that He must have. } Lord we come, Lord we come,

1 2

In our child - hood's ear - ly morn - ing,
(*Omit*.....) Come to learn of Thee.

MOTIONS.—1. Hold out hands. 2. Point to tongue. 3. Touch the ears. 4. Point to mouth 5. Point to feet. 6. Point up. 7. Touch eyes. 8. Hand on heart. 9. Spread hands.

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143 Christ is Born To-Day.

Doris E. Howard. Harris Burger Mardt.

1. Sweet the message that the children sing. "Christ is born! Christ is born!" Glad the tidings that the
2. Snowflakes glisten, as they seem to say, "Christ is born! Christ is born!" North winds blowing join the
3. Let us join in nature's glad refrain, Christ is born! Christ is born! Fill the earth with heaven's

CHORUS.

joy-bells ring "Christ is born to-day."
cho-rus gay, "Christ is born to-day."
sweetest strain "Christ is born to-day."
} Voic-es join to render thankful praise On the

happy dawn; the Day of days, Tell your gladness, tell in sweetest lays Christ is born to-day.

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144 I Love Jesus.

C. H. L. (Chorus). C. Harold Lowden.

I love Je - sus, I love Je - sus, Ev - er - more His child I'll be,

I love Je - sus, I love Je - sus, Just be - cause He first loved me.

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ORDERS OF SERVICE

NOTE.—It should, of course, be understood that these Orders of Service are but suggestive and may be changed to meet the needs of the departments in which they are used. We have suggested the use of certain songs, but these, too, may be changed if deemed advisable by the leader in charge. However, let us urge that some definite plan be adhered to. In each service we have suggested a "Rest Service." We believe this to be a necessity in work for the little children. Make this service bright, with some sort of physical exercise, and we are confident the session will prove much more helpful.

We have not made any suggestions for Christmas, Easter, Children's Day or Rally Day because other services are usually used for these occasions.

1 Praise

Quiet Music. Doors Closed.

Teacher—O come let us sing unto the Lord.

Response—Let us sing praises unto our God.

Hymn—"Praise Him." First verse, No. 23.

Teacher—We have been singing praise to some one and have been saying that He is Love. To whom do we refer?

Response—God.

Teacher—What little verse of only three words tells us God loves us?

Response—God is Love.

Teacher—Why do we love Him?

Response—We love Him because He first loved us.

Teacher—How much should we love Him?

Response—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart.

Teacher—How can we show our love to our Father?

Response—If ye love Me, keep My commandments.

Teacher—Whom else does God tell us to love?

Response—Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well pleasing unto the Lord.

Teacher—Did Jesus say we should love any one else?

Response—Yes, He said, "Forget not to show love unto strangers," and "These things I command you that ye shall love one another."

Song—"Loving Praises." No. 76.

Doors open for late comers.

Offering Service.

Teacher—From whence do our blessings come?

Response—Every perfect gift from above cometh from the Father.

Teacher—Does giving make us happy?

Response—It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Singing—"Give, Said the Little Stream." No. 7.

Offering Song—"Our Gifts." No. 97.

Prayer.

Rest Service.

Welcome Service.

New Scholars' Song, No. 78.

Cradle Roll Song, No. 89.

Birthday Song, No. 52.

Lesson for the day.

Closing Song, No. 99.

Closing Prayer, No. 93.

2 Thanksgiving Service

Quiet Music. Doors closed.

Chord to stand.

Supt.—Praise ye the Lord for the Lord is good.

Response—Sing praises unto His Name.

Song—"Grateful Praise." No. 75.

Doors open for late comers.

Praise the Lord all ye nations, praise Him all ye people.

O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good!

Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing!

Sing praises unto our God, for the Lord is a great God and a King above all gods.

Prayer Song—"Meet with Us, Gracious Lord." No. 109.

Prayer—(Pupils repeating after superintendent.)

Scripture Reading by Superintendent.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works; the earth is full of Thy riches. He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. They give drink to every beast of the field. He watereth the hills, the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle and herb for the service of man, that he may bring forth food out of the earth and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works. In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

Song—"Thank You, Lord." No. 61.

Offering Service. (See Praise Service.)

Prayer.

Rest Service.

Welcome Service. (New scholars. Song, "How-do-you-do." Change the words to "New Scholar, How-do-you-do?" Change last line to "To our happy little circle we would welcome you." Cradle Roll Song, No. 73. Birthday Song, No. 104.)

Lesson—God's Goodness.

Thanksgiving Song, No. 80.

Closing Song—"Lord Who Lovest Little Children." No. 83.

Prayer.

3 Temperance Service

Theme—Temperance.

Subject—The great benefits to one who never touches strong drink. (Positive side.)

Quiet Music.

Opening Song—"Loving Deeds."

Supt.—How shall we treat those who tempt us?

Response—If sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

How can we know whether a child is good or not?

Even a child is known by his doings.

What does God hate?

Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord.

Can we hide our sins from God?

Be sure your sins will find you out.

Who sees us always?

Thou, God, seest me.

When we have sinned what must we ask God to do?

Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

What can wash away sin?

The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanses us from all sin.

Doors open for late comers.

Song—"Be Strong to Do Right."

Prayer.

Response—Hear my prayer O Lord, and keep me in all my ways.

Doors opened for late comers.

Rest Service.

Singing—"A Wise Old Man of Japan." No. 40.

Superintendent's Talk—Temperance Story.

Temperance Song—"I Will Never Touch It." No. 64.

If we serve and love Jesus, what will He do for us?

No good thing will He withhold from them who walk uprightly.

What will He do for us when we die?

He said, "I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am ye may be also."

Song—No. 102.

Welcome Service. (New scholars. Cradle Roll. Birthdays.)

Sentence—No. 58.

Parting Song—No. 96.

4 Theme—Missions

Subject—China

Quiet music to call school to order. Doors closed.

Greeting—"How-do-you-do?" No. 29.

Prayer Song—"Father in Heaven, Bless Thy Little Children." No. 87.

Supt.—I was glad when they said unto me.

Response—Let us go into the house of the Lord.

For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

Song Sentence—Let the words of my mouth, etc. No. 58.

Prayer—(Pupils repeating after Superintendent.)

Response after Prayer—Hear my prayer, O Lord, and keep me in all my ways!

Doors open for late comers.

Superintendent's Talk—Missionary Story.

Missionary Song—"The World Children."

Offering Service—Superintendent explains where gifts are to be sent.

What kind of giver does God love?

God loveth a cheerful giver.

How shall we give?

Freely ye have received, freely give.

What did Jesus say about giving?

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Song—"Little Love Gifts." No. 21.

Rest Service.

Birthday Exercise.

(A) Birthday Offering.

(B) Birthday Song, No. 52.

(C) Birthday Prayer.

Dear Father in heaven, we thank Thee for Thy love and care and we are so glad that Thou hast spared these little friends for another birthday. Wilt Thou watch over and care for them through the coming year, and may there not be a day that they do not try to do some kind act for Thee.

Welcome to New Pupils and Visitors.

Song—"Welcome." No. 78.

Lesson Song—"A Crumb for Me." No. 55.

Lesson taught by class teachers.

First Year.

Second Year.

Third Year.

Handwork.

Memory verses.

Closing Song—"Mizpah." No. 44.

5

Organ chord or bell tap as signal for perfect silence.

Teacher's Greeting—Good afternoon, children.

School's Greeting (Rising)—Good afternoon, teacher.

After resting all the night,
Little lips, with smiles so bright,
Say "Good afternoon, classmates, dear,
We are glad to see you here."

Little hands their part can do,
They say "Good afternoon," too.
Heads with gentle bows can say,
"How glad we are to meet to-day."

Hymn of Praise. No. 46.

Praise Service.

Teacher—Let us say together some things for which we praise God.

Praise God for wheat, so white and sweet,
with which we make our bread;

Praise God for yellow corn, with which His waiting world is fed;

Praise God for fish, and flesh, and fowl, He gave to men for food;

Praise God for every creature which He made and called it good;

Praise God for winter's store of ice, praise God for summer's heat;

Praise God for the fruit tree bearing seed: "To you it is for meat;"

Praise God for all the bounty by which the world is fed;

Praise God, ye children, all, to whom He gives your daily bread.

Motion Praise Song. No. 22.

Prayer Service.

Teacher—What is prayer?

School—Prayer is asking God from the heart for what we wish, and thanking Him for what He has done for us.

To whom do we pray?

To our Father in heaven.

How should we offer our prayer?

Reverently; meaning what we say; with faith.

Motion Verse.

Two little hands now let us show,
Two hands bring down just so;
Right hand right things must do,
Left hand must help it, too;
Both clasped in prayer each day,
And raised for good alway;
From mischief hold them tight,
Nor let them strike or fight,
But stretch them out in love,
And upward point above;
Now fold them as we pray,
And think of all we say,
With heads all bending low,
And eyes all closed, just so,
Repeating, word for word,
The prayer of our dear Lord.

Sing Lord's Prayer. No. 38.

Let us repeat four things which we believe.

I believe in God above;
I believe in Jesus' love;
I believe His Spirit, too,
Comes to teach me what to do;
I believe that I must be
True and good, dear Lord, like Thee.

Recitation—Beatitudes, 23rd or 1st Psalm, or Commandments on alternate Sundays.

Supplemental Lesson. (Three to five minutes.)

First Sunday in the month: Temperance.

Second Sunday in the month: Missionary.

Third Sunday in the month: Books of the Bible.

Fourth Sunday in the month: Bible Geography, or Memorizing of Bible Verses, Hymns, etc.

Birthday Exercises.

Offering Service.

What kind of giver does God love?

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

What does the Bible say about giving and receiving?

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Offering March with Song. No. 97.

Dedication of Offering.

Golden Texts for the quarter or year.

Rest Service.

Lesson Song. No. 122.

Lesson Taught.

Prayer.

Parting Song. No. 67.

Parting Words.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

The Lord watch between thee and me, when we are absent one from another.

Bell tap for dismissal. Papers distributed as children pass out.

(Adapted from Special Songs and Services, No. 2.)

6

Praise.

Teacher—This is the day which the Lord hath made.

Children—We will rejoice and be glad in it.

The Lord blessed the seventh day and hallowed it.

To-day is a Sabbath unto the Lord.

Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

We will obey the voice of the Lord our God.

Singing—"Church Bells." No. 45.

Prayer.

Teacher—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

'Tis not far to Jesus,
He is everywhere,
Watching o'er His children
With a tender care.

'Tis not far to Jesus;
No, 'tis very near;
He is all around us,
He is with us here.

If we want to love Him,
(Close eyes and bow the head.)
Let us go and pray;
Then our hearts can find Him,
Now, this very day.

Father, send on us Thy blessing
As we come to Thee in prayer;
Let us feel that Thou art near us,
Keep us in Thy tender care.

Lord, we come to Thee for blessings,
Which Thou only canst bestow;
Give us all new hearts, dear Father,
Grant that we like Thee may grow.

The Lord's Prayer.

Offering.

Leader—What kind of a giver does God love?

School—"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver.

What has God given us?

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son."

What is said about giving and receiving?

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

What about the poor?

"Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

Singing. No. 105.

Birthday Service.

Rest Service.

Instruction.

Exercise from the Course of Study.

Review of the previous lesson by the Superintendent.

Teaching of the new lesson in classes.

Recitation—"Golden Texts."

Lesson illustrated and reviewed by the Superintendent.

Lesson Prayer.

(Touch finger tips over head.)

As we raise our hands toward the sky above,
We remember God's banner o'er us is love.

(Fold hands in lap and bow the head.)

And we bow our heads again in prayer,
Giving ourselves to His loving care.
May the lesson learned in our hearts sink deep,
May the Lord between us a loving watch keep.
May we show this week in our work and play,
That we've learned of Jesus on this holy day.
We pray Thee to take each little hand
And lead us all to the better land. Amen!

Closing.

Marking of class-books.

Distribution of papers, cards, library books.

Singing—"Our Sunday School is Over." No. 56.

(Adapted from Song and Study for God's Little Ones.)

7

In Concert:

The Lord is in His holy temple. Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Hymn No. 18.

Golden Text Drill.

Recitations.

When the weather is wet we must not fret;
When the weather is dry we must not cry;
When the weather is warm we must not storm;
When the weather is cold we must not scold;
But be happy together whatever the weather.

TRUE POLITENESS.

True politeness is to do and say
The kindest thing in the kindest way.

LITTLE KEYS.

Hearts, like doors, open with ease
To very, very little keys,
And these are: "Thank you," and "If you please."

Offering.

Birthday Gifts, with Appropriate Texts and Song, as

Safely through another year
Thou hast brought Thy little one.
Saviour, keep him in Thy fear,
Till his work shall all be done.

Bless him and keep him,
Bless him and keep him,
Lord, bless and keep him,
Till all his work is done.

(Air—"Jesus Loves Me.")

Cradle Roll Exercises (sending cards, etc.).

Song. No. 89.

Questions and Scripture Answers on Childhood of Jesus. (Supplemental material.)

Song. No. 54.

The Beatitudes.

Rest Service.

Hymn before the Lesson. (Tune, Webb.)

We come to learn of Jesus,
The Saviour from above;
His life was pure and holy
And full of deeds of love.
O Saviour, be our Teacher
And lead us in Thy way;
Be near to help and bless us
And keep us day by day.

Review.

The Lesson.

Prayer, closing with the Lord's Prayer.

Benediction or Mizpah.

—Julia H. Johnston.

8 Patriotic Service

Quiet Music. Doors closed.

Superintendent—This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

School—We will come before His presence with thanksgiving; and enter into His courts with praise.

Song. No. 17.

Doors opened for late comers.

Prayer. (To be repeated after the teacher by the children.)

O God, our Heavenly Father, there are so many things that we should thank Thee for to-day. We praise Thee for sparing our lives to worship Thee. We praise Thee for this land in which we live. How we love our Native Land of the free and home of the brave. Grant, O Father, that as we study the lesson of the day and as we have brought to our attention the meaning of the day that we shall pledge ourselves and Thee that we shall grow up to be citizens that shall never be a shame to their country. May we know that any man or woman, boy or girl, that has Jesus Christ in the heart, always is an honor to country or self. Bless us to-day and all days for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Response.

Song—No. 84.

Superintendent's Talk—Patriotic Story.

Offering Service and Song.

Birthday Exercise and Song.

Welcome to New Pupils and Visitors and to Cradle Roll names.

Lesson Song—No. 99.

Lesson taught by class teachers.

Handwork.

Memory Verses.

Closing Song—"America." No. 68.

Suggested Prayers

Draw our hearts, O God, our heavenly Father, to Thyself, and may we seek daily to please Thee. Bless us in reading Thy word, and open our hearts to understand it and to love it better than all other books. May it be as the bright Eastern star leading us to Jesus. Assist us in our studies that we may grow in wisdom and grace, and in favor with Thee our dear loving Father. Amen.

O God, Thou art our God, help us early to seek Thee, and become Thy dear children. O satisfy us early in the morning of our lives with Thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days. Teach us to know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent. May we delight in praying to Thee, and so be prepared to sing around Thy throne in glory. We ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Our Father in heaven, we thank and praise Thee for Thy great mercies to us and to all men. We pray Thee forgive our sins, and make us always willing and able to obey Thy commands, and to follow our Saviour's blessed example. We thank Thee for the Bible. Grant us the help of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may understand and remember our lessons. Help us to see Thy great love in everything and to love Thee as we ought, and our neighbor even as Christ has loved us. Bless all our families, our teachers and our friends. Bless our Church and Sunday School and all Thy people everywhere. May Thy kingdom soon spread over all the earth, and all the glory shall be Thine, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, forever. Amen.

Our Father in heaven, we praise and bless Thee that Thou hast so loved us as to give Thy Son Jesus Christ to suffer and die, that we might be saved from sin and from everlasting death. By His great suffering for us, we pray Thee to make us pure and holy. Make us to follow in all things His blessed example, and keep us Thine till our life's end. Bless Thou our Church and pastor, our parents, teachers and friends. May Thy Gospel be preached everywhere, that all men may soon learn to know and love Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, to whom be glory forever. Amen.

Blessed Lord Jesus, Thou didst lay down Thy life, a sacrifice for our sins; Thou didst rise again, conquering death, that we might not be afraid to die; Thou didst ascend into heaven, and Thou sittest at the right hand of God the Father, to intercede for us, to help and to comfort us. Send, O Lord, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, to make us pure, holy, and loving. Help us ever to follow Thee. Bless our parents and friends, our pastors and teachers. Let all nations soon learn to know and love Thee. Keep us this day and all days from sin, and at last receive us to Thyself in heaven, and we will praise Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, forever. Amen.

O God, our Father in heaven, we thank and praise Thee for all Thy great mercies toward us. We pray Thee, forgive our sins, and make us able and willing all our lives to obey Thy commands, and to follow the example of our Saviour. O blessed Jesus, for Thy great love to all men, and especially to us children, make us to love Thee above all things, and to love others as Thou hast loved us. Bless all who take care of and teach us, and all our friends. If any are not kind to us, bless them also, and turn their unkindness into love. Let Thy blessing be upon the Church and Sunday School; help us to remember and to do all that we are here taught. These things, and all that Thou seest we need, we ask for Jesus' sake. Amen.

As we come together now,
We close our eyes, our heads we bow,
We fold our hands, and pray Thee, Lord,
To teach us from Thy holy Word;
To be among us while we stay,
To guard and guide us every day,
And bring us home at last to Thee,
And let these eyes Thy beauty see.
Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

OPENING OR CLOSING EXERCISES, WITH MOTIONS.

Two little hands now let us show,
Two little hands bring down just so;
Right hand right things must do,
Left hand must help it, too,
Both clasped in prayer each day
And raised for good alway;
From mischief fold them tight,
Nor let them strike nor fight,
But stretch them out in love
And upward point above.

Now fold them as we pray
And think of all we say,
With heads all bending low
And eyes all closed just so,
Repeating, word for word,
The prayer of our dear Lord:
Our Father in heaven, etc.

FOR MISSIONS.

Lord, look in pity upon those children who have no Bibles to read, no Sunday Schools to go to, and none to teach them of the glad tidings of salvation. Bless all that is being done to give to them the advantages which we enjoy. And grant Thy blessed Spirit, that by these means all may be led to trust Jesus, to love and serve Him forever. In His name and for His sake we ask it. Amen.

O Lord Jesus, our merciful Redeemer, who didst call children to Thee, and didst take them into Thine arms and bless them, give Thy blessing to us also, we beseech Thee, this day, and through the whole course of our lives. Grant that we may ever love Thee above all things and with our whole hearts, and that we may earnestly seek after that happiness for which we were created. Bless our dear parents, relations, teachers, pastor, and benefactors; preserve them from all evil, and direct them to all good; and grant that we may meet in Thy eternal kingdom; and to Thee, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, shall be all praise, now and forever. Amen.

The Lord bless us and keep us. The Lord make His face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. The Lord lift up His countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Dear Saviour, ere we part,
We lift our hearts to Thee
In gratitude and praise
For blessings full and free.
Go with us to our homes,
Watch o'er and keep us there,
And make us, one and all,
The children of Thy care. Amen.

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